

SEEKING TO PROVE JOJO A MURDERER, BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE JUST STOLEN A CERTAIN BALLISTIC REPORT FROM THE OFFICIAL POLICE FILES...

368

HERE IT IS - A LABELED PHOTOGRAPH OF THE BULLET TAKEN FROM THE VICTIM WITH A DESCRIPTION OF ITS MARKINGS. BUT IT STILL PROVES NOTHING AGAINST JOJO.

NOT BY ITSELF, NO-

BUT AT JOJO'S HOME, WE'LL FIND THE WALLS FULL OF SLUGS FROM HIS RECENT "FLINK TREATMENT." AND IF THOSE SLUGS BEAR THESE SAME MARKINGS, WE'LL HAVE OUR EVIDENCE!

IT'LL BE DAYLIGHT WHEN WE GET THERE, SO WE'LL HAVE TO BE PARTICULARLY CAREFUL. JOJO NEVER MISSES!

MEANWHILE, AT JOJO'S HOME...

--AND POLICE BELIEVE BATMAN AND ROBIN BEHIND YESTERDAY'S MYSTERIOUS KILLING OWING TO THEIR THEFT OF THE BALLISTIC EXPERT'S REPORT ON THE MURDER BULLET...

MY FLINK! AND THEY GET BLAMED! HA, HA HA!

BOB CANE 1-1

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HEY! I'M LAUGHIN'- BUT WHY? IF I DONE IT, WHY SHOULD THEM TWO SWIPE THE REPORT? WHADDA THEY UP TO?

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SO LET 'EM GO PROVE SUMP'N! AIN'T I A DEPUTY? AIN'T I TWEED'S PAL? AN' BESIDES, I STILL GOT YOU, OL' PAL. YEP- FLINK FER BATMAN AN' ROBIN- RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES!

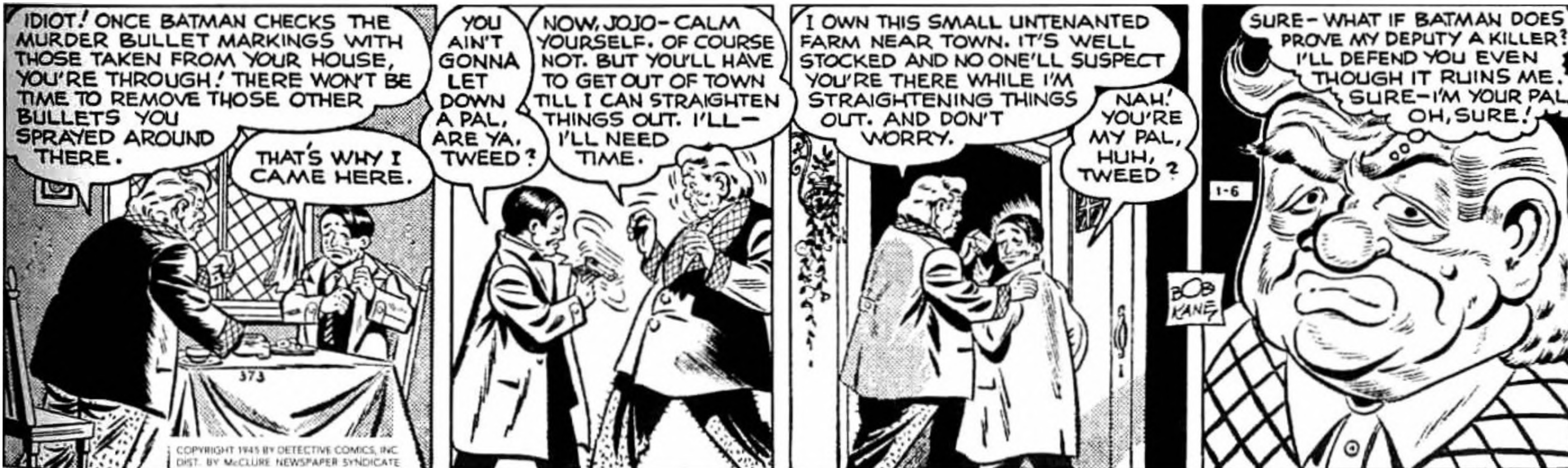
WHULP! IT'S HIM!

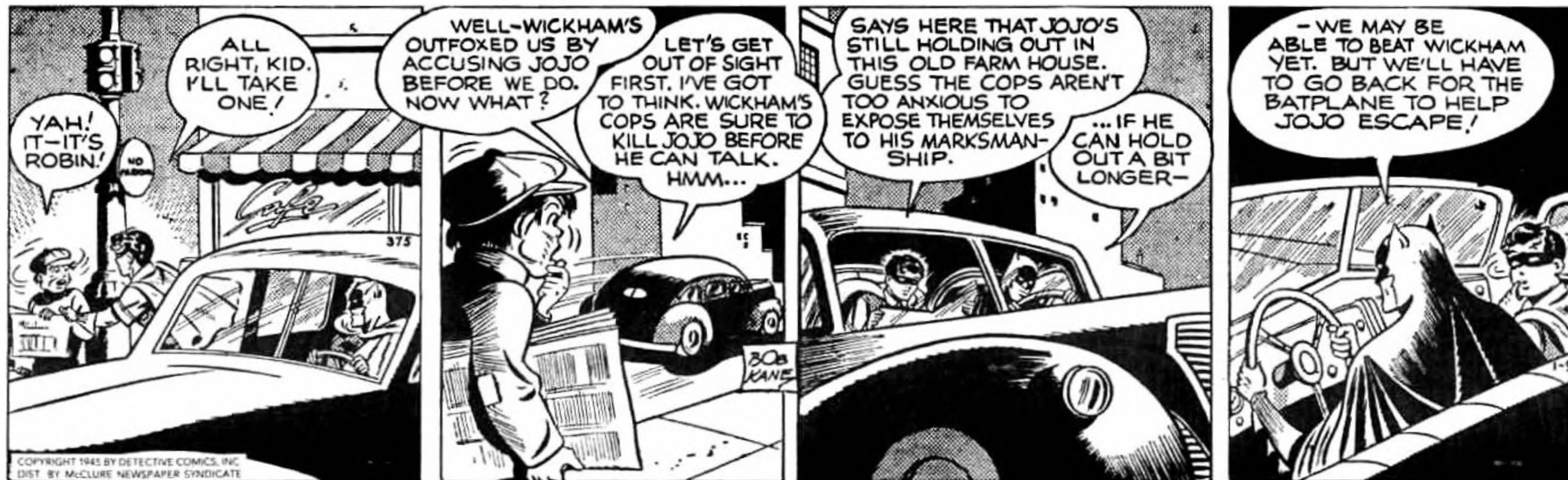
FLINK! KISS THE GROUND, BATMAN! YA GOT A LONG DROP!

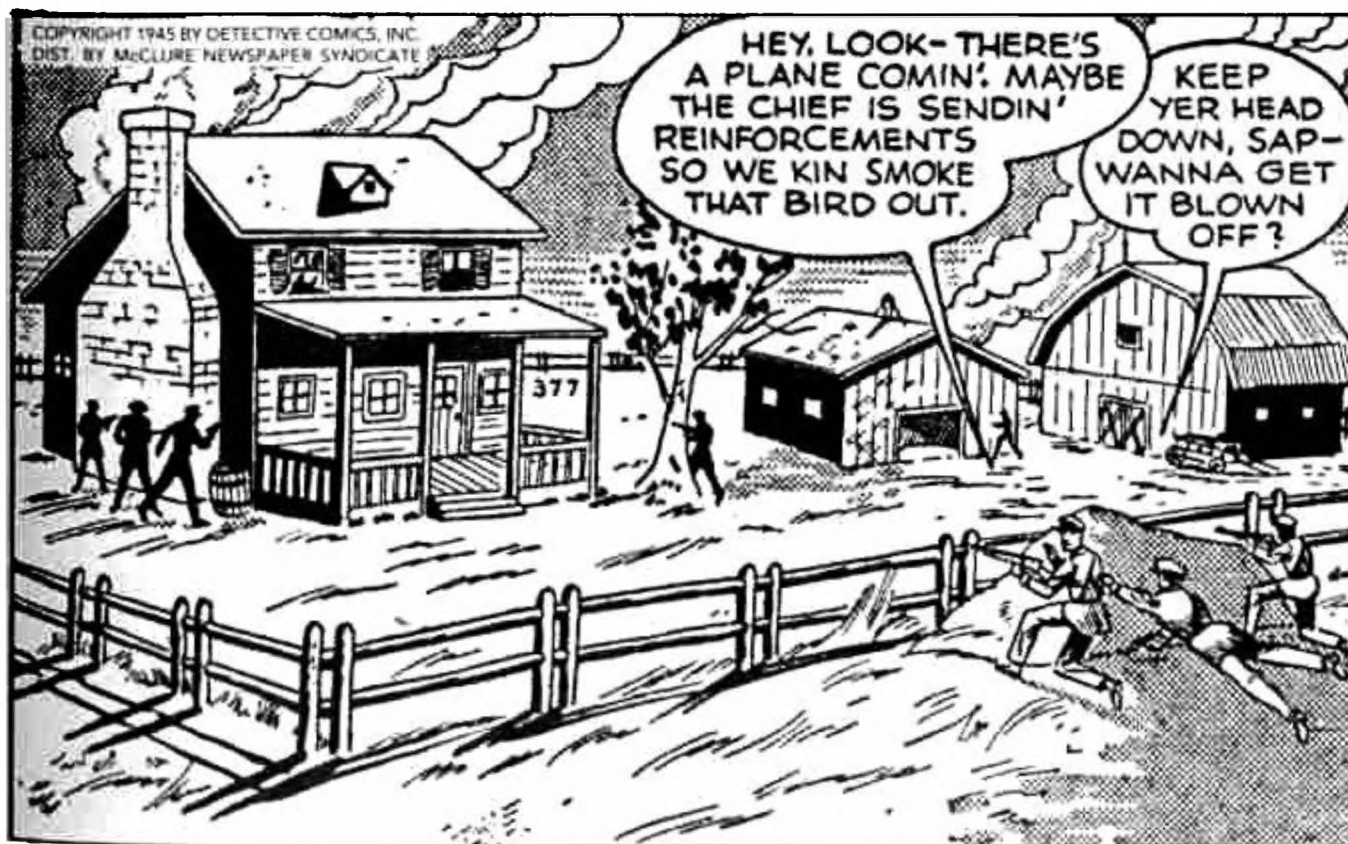
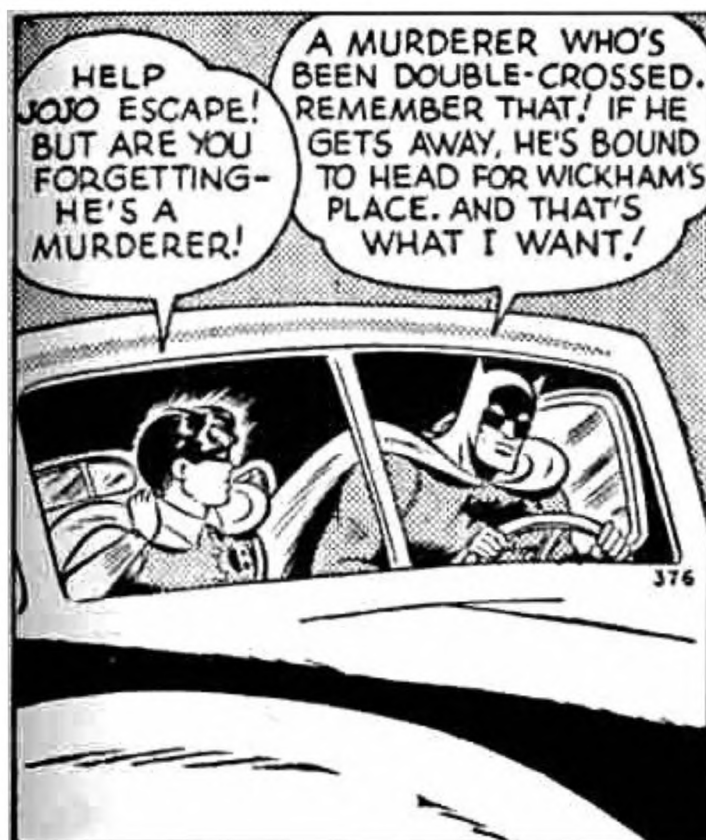
BOB CANE 1-2

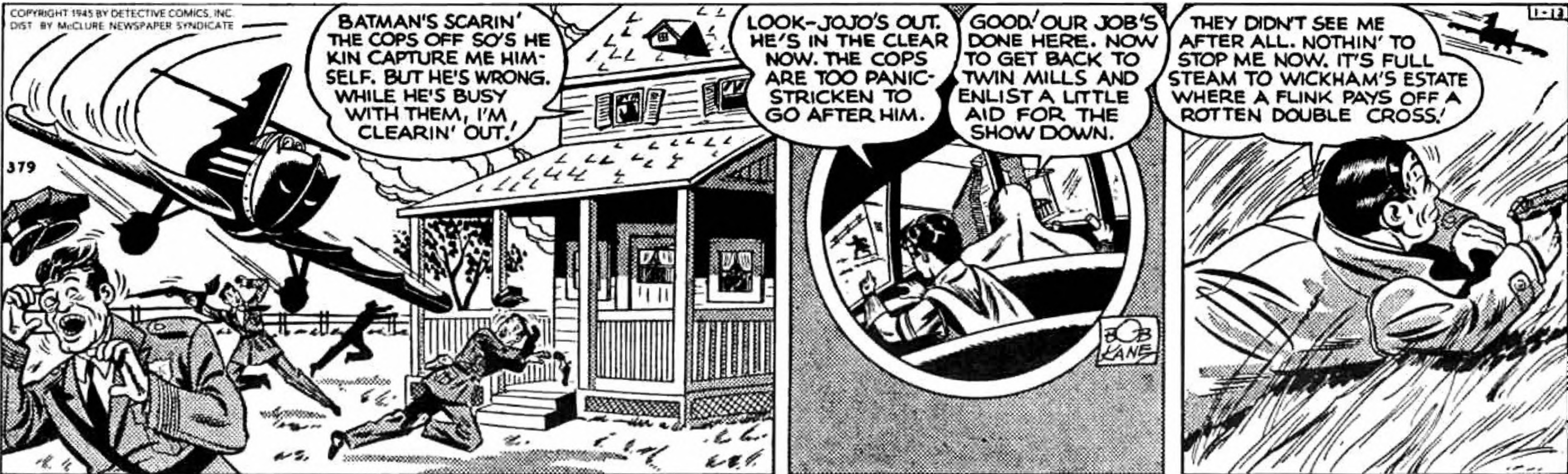
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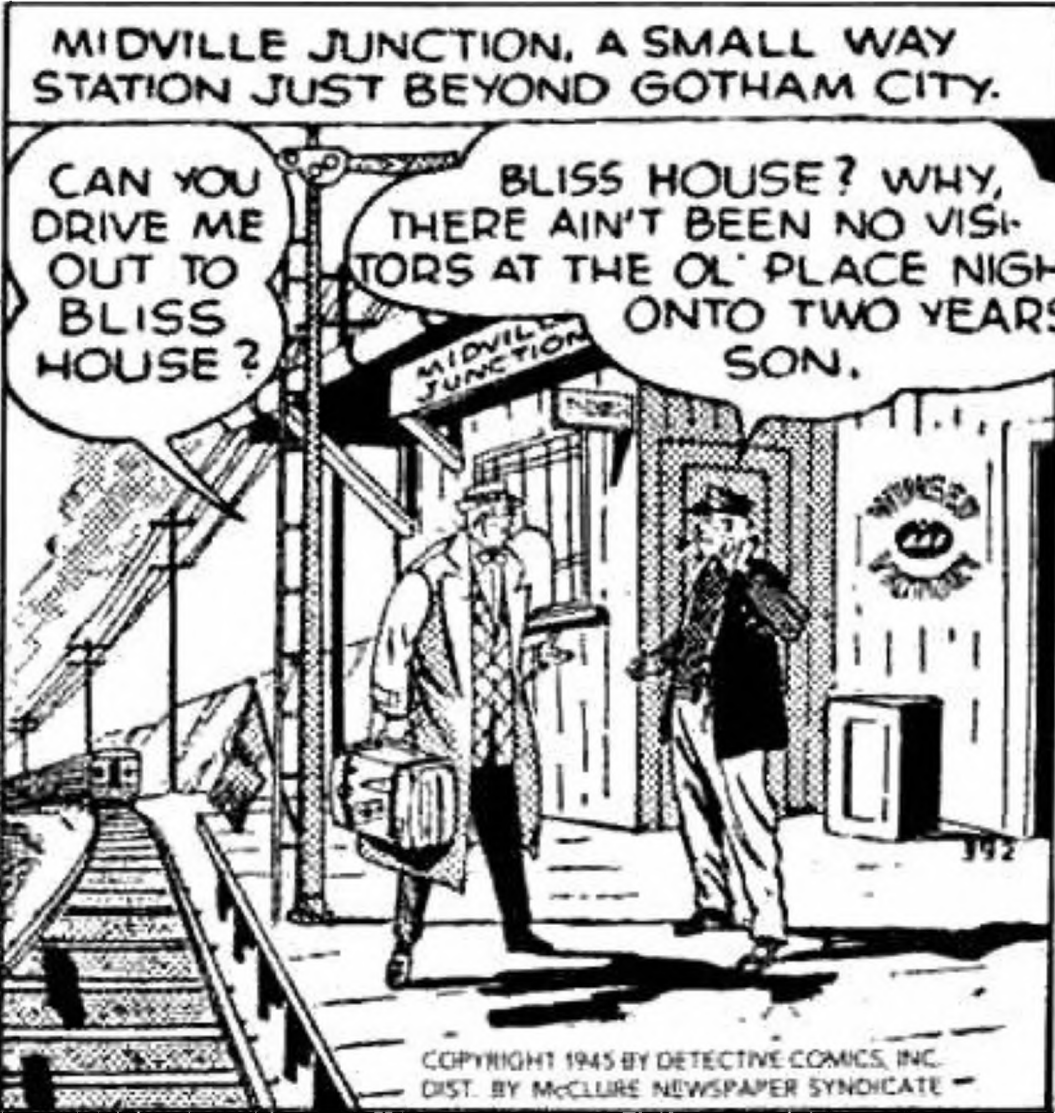




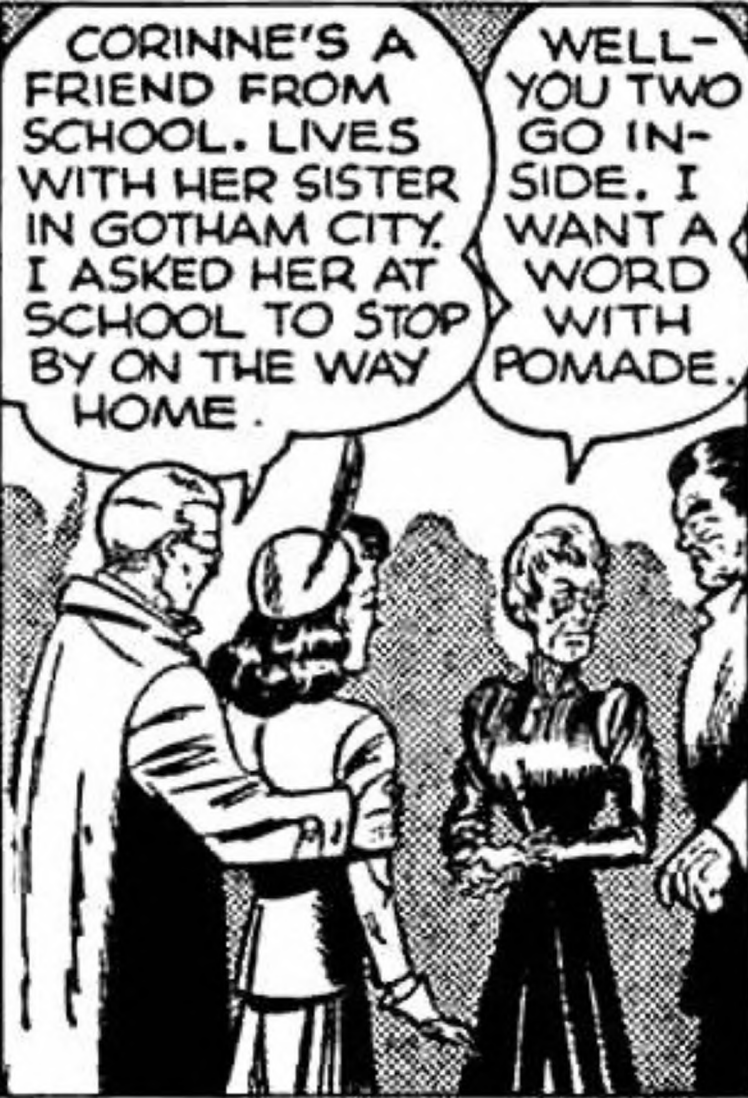


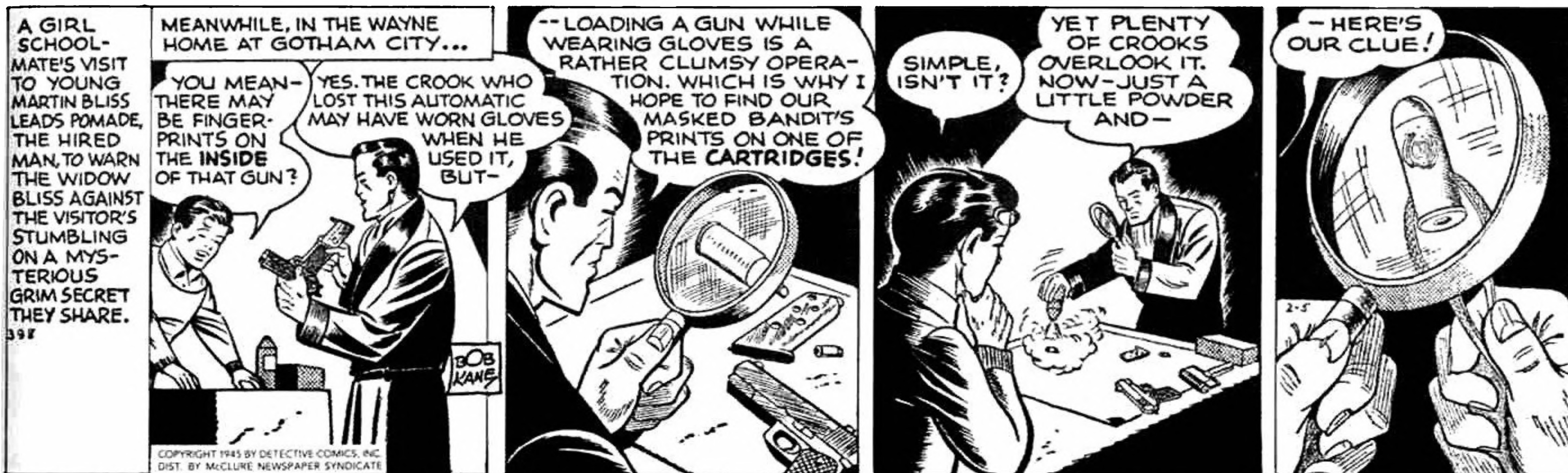














SOMEWHERE IN GOTHAM CITY'S OUTSKIRTS...

FOR CORINNE-AND FROM BLISS HOUSE. BUT-SHE'S SUPPOSED TO BE STAYING THERE. MAYBE I'D BETTER OPEN THIS.



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MARTIN BLISS ? THIS IS EUNICE DALE - CORINNE'S SISTER. ISN'T MY SISTER THERE? WHAT'S THAT ? SHE NEVER EVEN GOT THERE ? BUT WHAT ABOUT YOUR LETTER ?



YOU APOLOGIZE FOR THE CONDITION OF THE HOUSE AND THE HIRED MAN'S STRANGE BEHAVIOR AND THEN WRITE YOU'RE SORRY SHE LEFT WITHOUT SEEING YOU. WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT ?



BOB KANE

-AND IT WAS JUST A MISTAKE. CORINNE'LL CALL YOU BACK SOON AND EXPLAIN EVERYTHING.



BOB KANE

A MOMENT AFTER TALKING WITH CORINNE'S SISTER, POMADE DIALS ANOTHER GOTHAM CITY NUMBER...

CATCH THIS, SKIPPER. THERE'S BEEN A LEAK... YEAH!



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GENTS- WE GOT A DIRTY JOB ON OUR HANDS.

SPILL IT, SKIPPER. I FEEL TERRIBLE, ANYWAY.



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IT'S A GIRL HERE IN TOWN. ALSO A CERTAIN LETTER SHE'S GOT. WE'RE AFTER BOTH-AN' THERE AIN'T MUCH TIME!



BOB KANE

POLICE HEADQUARTERS, AT THAT VERY MOMENT...

HERE'S THE CHAP THAT BELONGS TO THE FINGERPRINTS ON THAT CARTRIDGE, BATMAN!



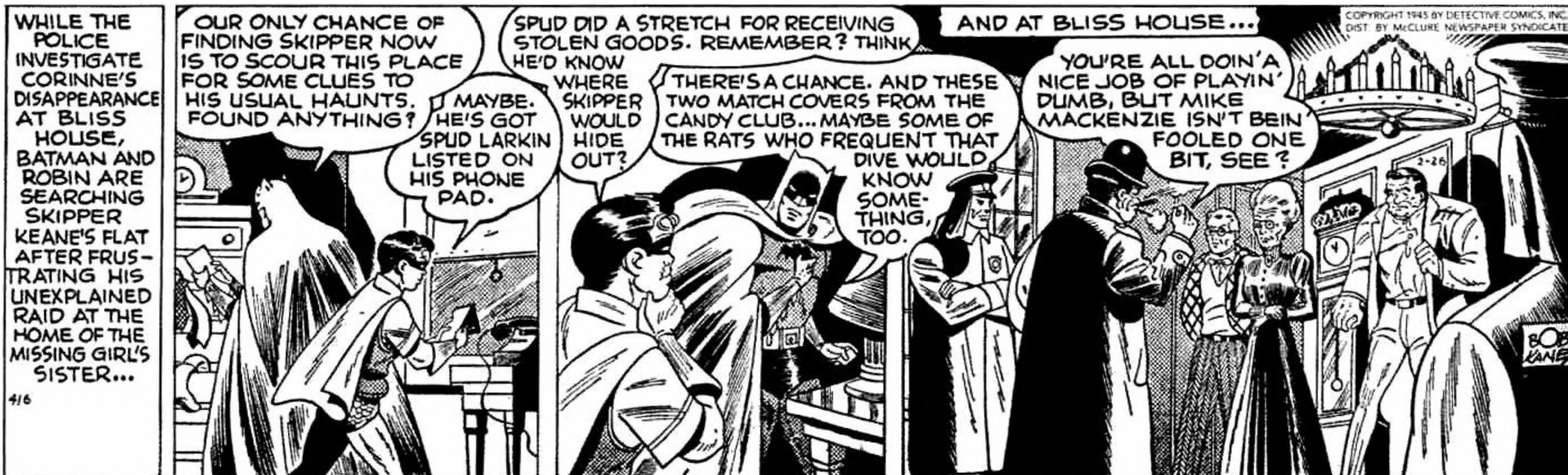












IT MIGHT BE THEY'RE ALL TELLIN' THE TRUTH. IF THEY DID ANYTHIN' TO THAT GAL, WHY SHOULD YOUNG MARTIN WRITE HER A LETTER TO HER HOME?

TO BACK UP HIS STORY THAT THE GIRL LEFT, THAT'S WHY!

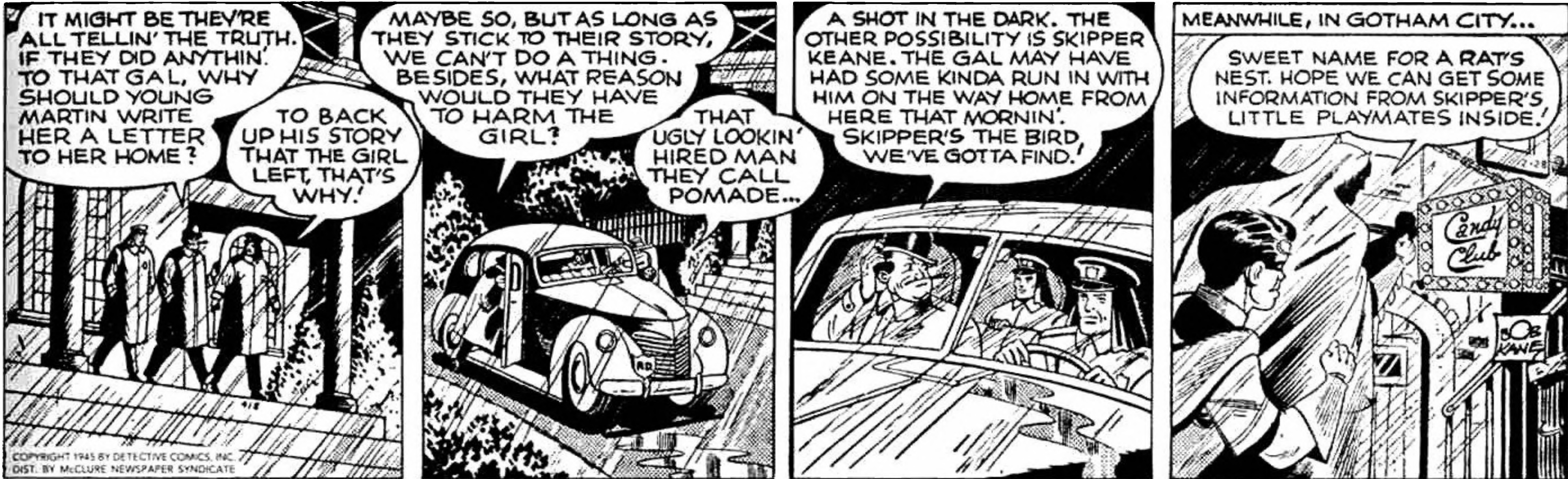
MAYBE SO, BUT AS LONG AS THEY STICK TO THEIR STORY, WE CAN'T DO A THING. BESIDES, WHAT REASON WOULD THEY HAVE TO HARM THE GIRL?

THAT UGLY LOOKIN' HIRED MAN THEY CALL POMADE...

A SHOT IN THE DARK. THE OTHER POSSIBILITY IS SKIPPER KEANE. THE GAL MAY HAVE HAD SOME KINDA RUN IN WITH HIM ON THE WAY HOME FROM HERE THAT MORNIN'. SKIPPER'S THE BIRD, WE'VE GOTTA FIND!

MEANWHILE, IN GOTHAM CITY...

SWEET NAME FOR A RAT'S NEST. HOPE WE CAN GET SOME INFORMATION FROM SKIPPER'S LITTLE PLAYMATES INSIDE!



HEY-CHEESIT-LOOK WHO'S COMIN'!

BATMAN AN' ROBIN! LEMME OUTA HERE!

WHATSA BIG IDEE BUSTIN' IN HERE AN' DISTOIBIN' MY CUSTOMERS? G'WAN-SCRAM!

OH NO, YOU DON'T. YOU'RE GOING TO ANSWER SOME QUESTIONS!





UNABLE TO GET INFORMATION ON SKIPPER'S WHEREABOUTS FROM UNDERWORLD PALS OF THE MISSING GANGSTER, BATMAN AND ROBIN STUMBLE ON A LEAD IN THE GUN TAKEN FROM A LOCAL FENCE...

422

NO DOUBT OF IT—THIS AUTOMATIC WE TOOK FROM LARKIN IS DOCTORED EXACTLY LIKE THE ONE ON WHICH WE FOUND SKIPPER KEANE'S FINGER-PRINT.

PROVING THAT THEY BELONG TO THE SAME MOB?

YES—THE SERIAL NUMBERS ON THESE TWO HAVE OBVIOUSLY BEEN ALTERED BY THE SAME HAND. LOOK AT THE CHISEL MARKS...

NOTICE HOW THE RIGHT SIDE OF EVERY CHISEL STROKE IS MORE DEEPLY INDENTED THAN THE LEFT. ALSO HOW LIGHT THE STROKE GETS AT THE BOTTOM. EXACTLY LIKE THAT OTHER GUN.

— BUT WE DON'T KNOW WHO HANDLED THE CHISEL.

MAYBE NOT—BUT IF BATMAN CAN GET COMMISSIONER GORDON'S COOPERATION, I THINK I KNOW HOW TO CRACK THIS CASE WIDE OPEN!

3-5

BOB KANE

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HMM—FIND SKIPPER KEANE, LOCATE THE "DROP" WHERE THESE HOT GUNS ARE ALTERED AND MAYBE TRACE THAT GIRL WHO DISAPPEARED FROM BLISS HOUSE, EH? YOU REALLY THINK ALL THESE THINGS ARE CONNECTED?

IS THERE ANY DOUBT?

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A GIRL DISAPPEARS AND SKIPPER KEANE RAIDS HER SISTER'S HOUSE. THEN LARKIN IS CAUGHT WITH A GUN DOCTORED BY THE SAME HAND THAT WORKED ON SKIPPER'S GUN.

BOB KANE

HMM... OKAY—I'LL PLANT A DETECTIVE IN LARKIN'S CELL AND ARRANGE A PHONY BREAK...

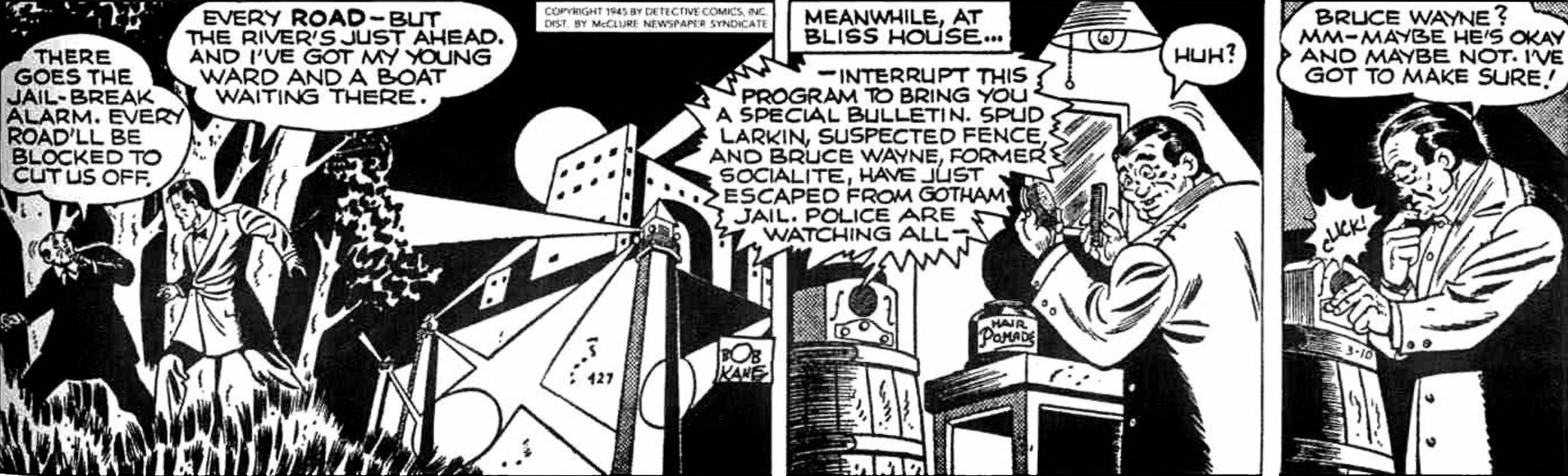
NO—LARKIN'S TOO SMART FOR THAT IF YOUR PLANT WERE A PROMINENT CITIZEN, SOMEONE WHOM LARKIN WOULDN'T HAVE ENOUGH IMAGINATION TO SUSPECT...

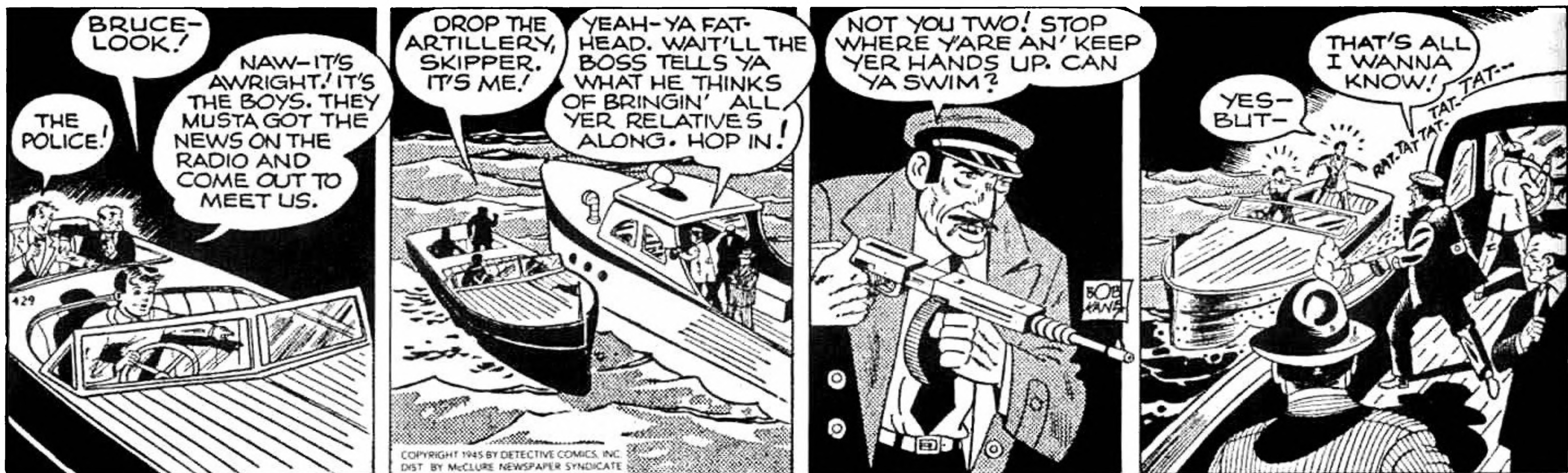
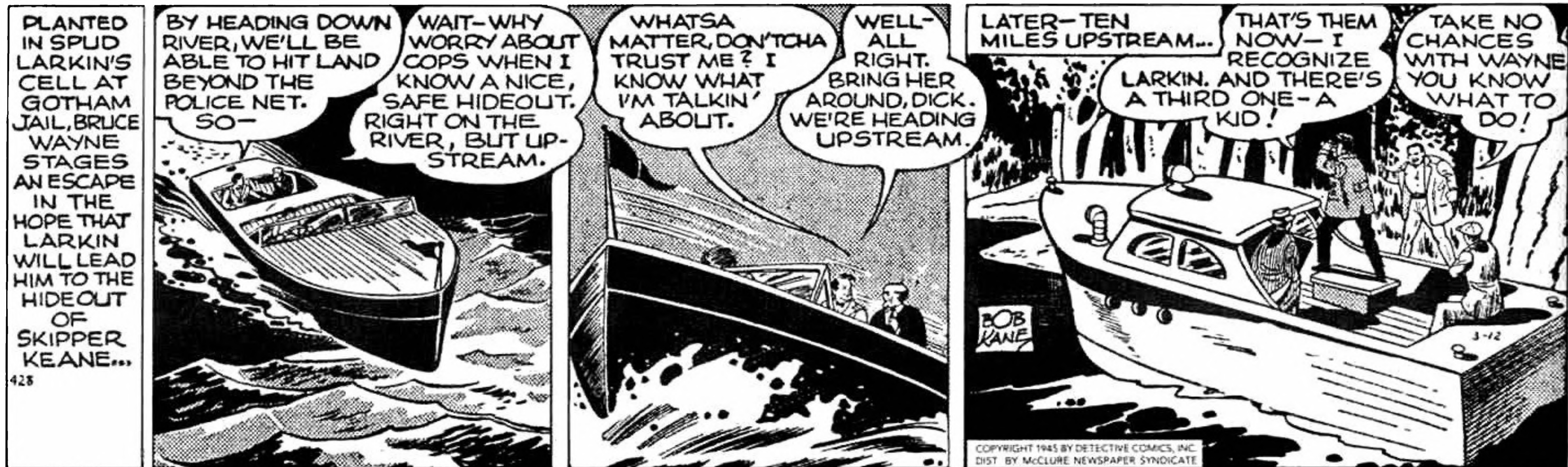
I'LL SAY HE WOULDN'T, BECAUSE WHAT PROMINENT CITIZEN WOULD DO IT?

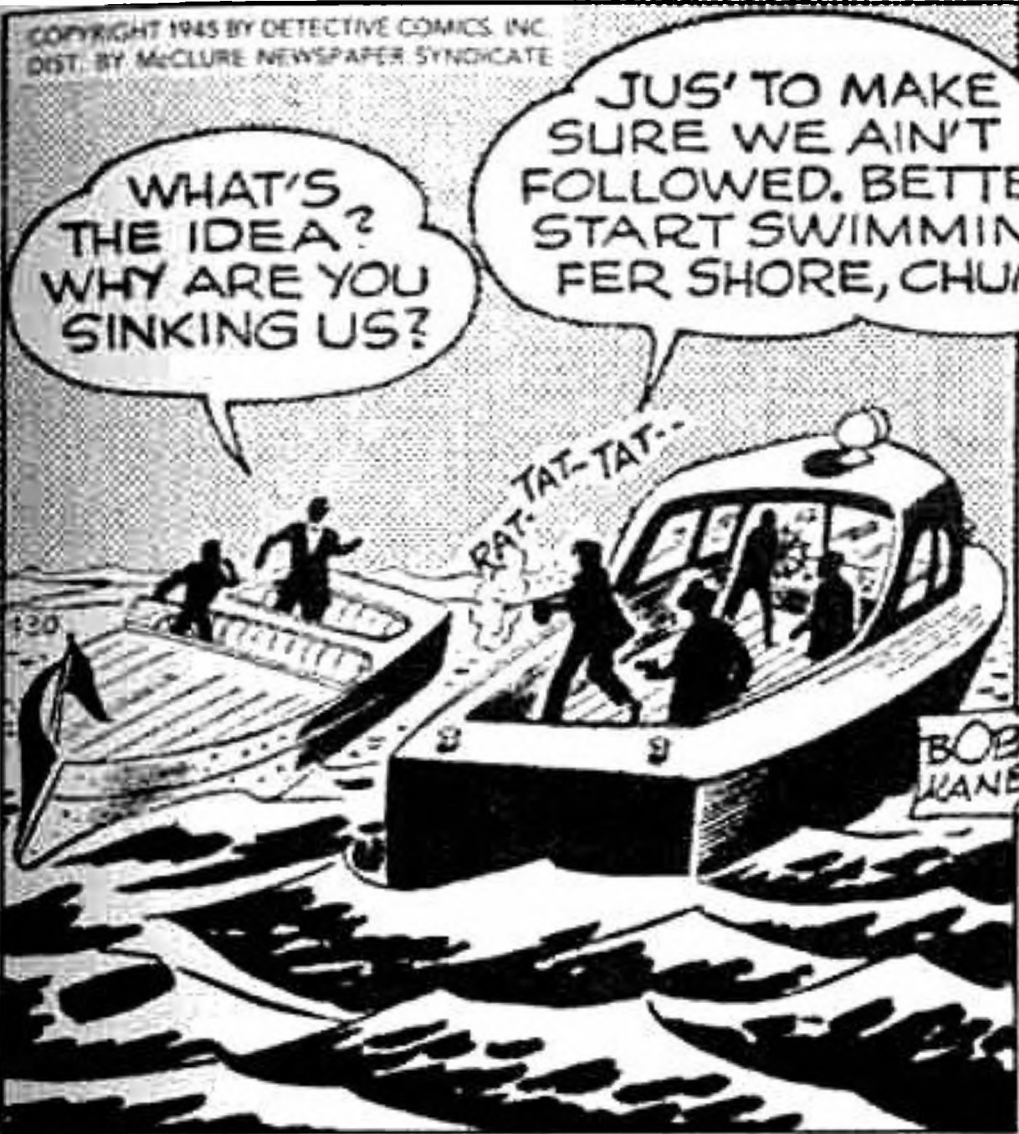
PERHAPS YOUR BORED YOUNG FRIEND, BRUCE WAYNE, COULD BE PERSUADED.

3-6











WITH THEIR BOAT INTERCEPTED AND SUNK BY SKIPPER KEANE BEFORE SPUD LARKIN CAN LEAD THEM TO THE HIDEOUT BRUCE AND DICK MANAGE TO MAKE SHORE AFTER THEY WERE LEFT AS DEAD...

434

IT'S HOPELESS, DICK. WE'VE COVERED A MILE OF RIVER BANK AND NOT A SIGN OF A COVE OR INLET WHERE KEANE'S BOAT MIGHT HAVE TURNED IN.

AND THE RIVER'S NINETY MILES LONG!

AT LEAST THE SUN'S DRIED OUT OUR CLOTHES. BUT NOW WHAT?

MUST BE MIDVILLE JUNCTION OVER THAT WAY. WE CAN GET A TRAIN BACK TO GOTHAM CITY.

DINER

FOOD! I KNEW WE FORGOT SOMETHING IMPORTANT. COME ON—LET'S EAT!

MMM... SAY, DON'T YOU THINK WE MIGHT—

AGAIN? SEEMS LIKE A HEAP O' VITTLES TO FEED THREE PEOPLE!

NO TIME FER COFFEE, BILL. GOT ANOTHER DELIVERY FER BLISS HOUSE.

BOB KANE

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THEY DON'T NEVER HAVE NO GUESTS TO FEED AT BLISS HOUSE, SO MEBBE THEY'RE JUS' STOCKIN' UP. ANYWAY, I GOTTA SKIP!

PIE

NO THIRST

SPECIAL 30¢

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PSST... DID YOU HEAR THAT? BLISS HOUSE—WHERE THAT MISSING GIRL WAS LAST SEEN.

WHAT ABOUT IT? THE POLICE CHECKED THERE AND COULDN'T FIND ANYTHING.

BUT—DON'T YOU FIND IT KIND OF CURIOUS THAT THREE PEOPLE SHOULD REQUIRE SO MUCH IN THE WAY OF FOOD?

THERE'S NO LAW AGAINST GETTING A FEW EXTRA GROCERIES.

QUITE TRUE—BUT THERE IS ONE AGAINST HARBORING WANTED CRIMINALS!

BOB KANE







THAT'S TERRIBLY FUNNY. A CUT THROAT LIKE YOU GIVING ME POETRY TO READ.

SURE- IT JUST DOESN'T GO WITH A FACE LIKE MINE, DOES IT?

WOULD IT DISPEL YOUR SMUGNESS TO LEARN THAT I'VE A COUPLE OF UNIVERSITY DEGREES? AH- SURPRISED, AREN'T YOU, THAT I CAN EXPRESS MYSELF IN A CULTURED MANNER? I THOUGHT YOU'D BE.

LIKE YOU- THE WORLD LITERALLY TOOK ME AT MY FACE VALUE. I LOOK SINISTER, SO IN SELF-DEFENSE I BECAME SINISTER, TALKED LIKE A HOODLUM, LIVED LIKE ONE...

DON'T PITY ME. I'VE DONE TOO WELL. DEALING WITH RATS, I'VE BEEN ABLE TO EXERCISE A SUPERIORITY WHICH MY UGLINESS DENIED ME ELSEWHERE. AND I'M SATISFIED!

I- I'M SORRY. I-

WAIT- DON'T GO!

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3-28

BOB KANE

I- I DIDN'T REALIZE... I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU.

NO, THANKS. IT'S TOO LATE FOR TALK. I'M WELL BEYOND HUMAN REACH. I'M A KILLER. YOU CAN'T CHANGE THAT.

AND THERE'S MY FACE- MY PASSPORT TO PERDITION UNTIL WHATEVER VIOLENT DEATH MAY COME TO END MY PLUNDERING OF THIS HATEFUL WORLD. BECAUSE I'LL NEVER BE TAKEN ALIVE! NEVER!

STILL BURNED UP BECAUSE I KILLED SKIPPER, HUH? LOOK AT THEM LONG FACES. AN' WHERE'S LARKIN AN' HOWIE?

OUTSIDE- UH-GETTIN' RID O' THE EVIDENCE. THEY'VE BEEN GONE KINDA LONG.

OUTSIDE...

THEY'LL BE COMING OUT TO LOOK FOR THEIR PALS SOON. AND THEN-

WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF THEM?

443

BOB KANE

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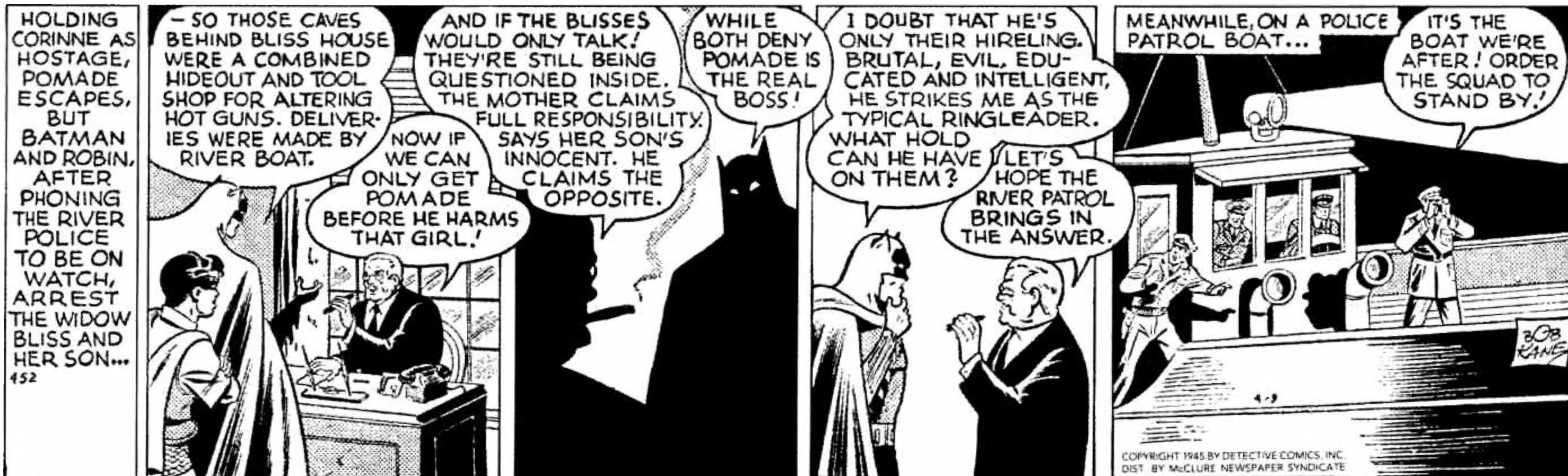
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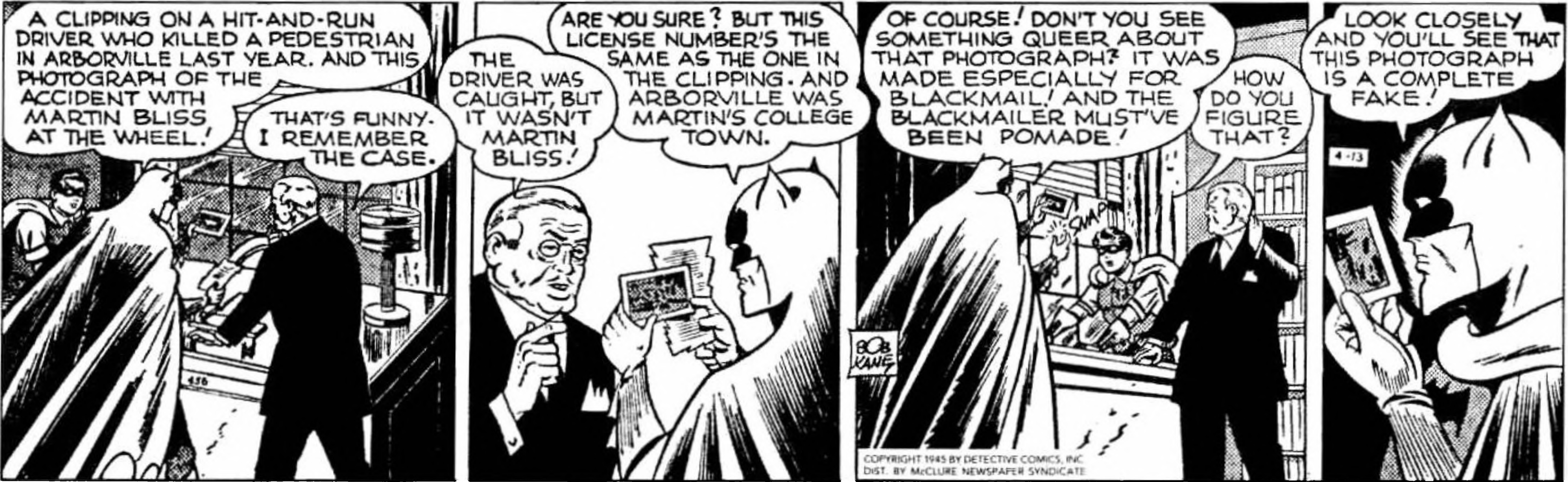












BATMAN HAS JUST REVEALED HOW POMADE BLACKMAILED THE WIDOW BLISS INTO LETTING HIM USE BLISS HOUSE

NOW, INSTEAD OF TWIDDLING OUR THUMBS AROUND HERE, WE MAY BE ABLE TO HELP IN CAPTURING POMADE.

I'LL PHONE THE RIVER PATROL TO PICK YOU UP.

BOB KANE

WITH A POLICE NET ON BOTH SIDES OF THE RIVER, POMADE SHOULDN'T BE ABLE TO GET AWAY. BUT SOMEHOW I DON'T THINK WE'LL TRAP HIM THAT EASILY.

WHY? HE CAN'T SWIM OUT TO SEA. HE'S NO FISH.

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AFRAID YOU'RE LATE, BATMAN. WE'VE SEARCHED EVERYWHERE AND FOUND NOTHING. HE COULDN'T HAVE SLIPPED BY US. ONLY ONE POSSIBILITY LEFT.

WHAT'S THAT?

POMADE MUST HAVE DROWNED!

4-16

POLICE PATROL

WE'RE DRAGGING THE RIVER FOR THE BODY NOW, BATMAN.

I DON'T THINK YOU'LL FIND IT!

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BOB KANE

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SOMEHOW, I DON'T BELIEVE THAT POMADE DROWNED. HE ISN'T JUST AN ORDINARY HOODLUM. HE DIDN'T JUMP INTO THE RIVER WITHOUT SOME PLAN...

LOOK AT THAT LITTER. SOME BARGE-SKIPPER HAS BEEN VIOLATIN' THE 'NO DUMPIN' ORDINANCE.

COULDN'T HAVE COME FROM A BARGE-NOT UNLESS IT WAS ON FIRE. THAT STUFF ALL LOOKS BURNED.

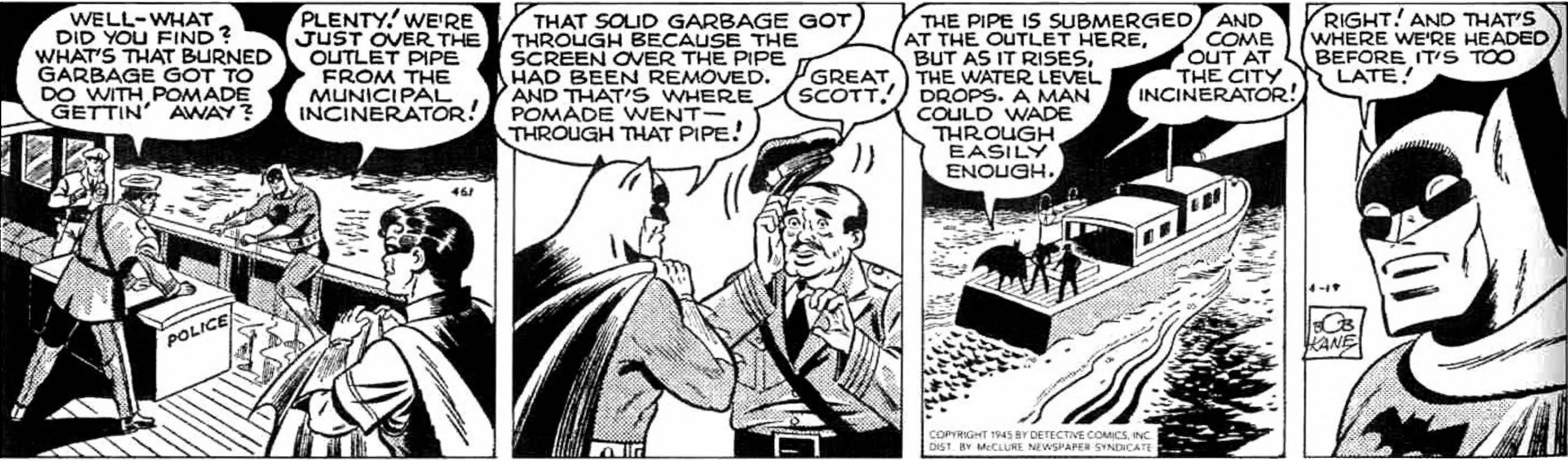
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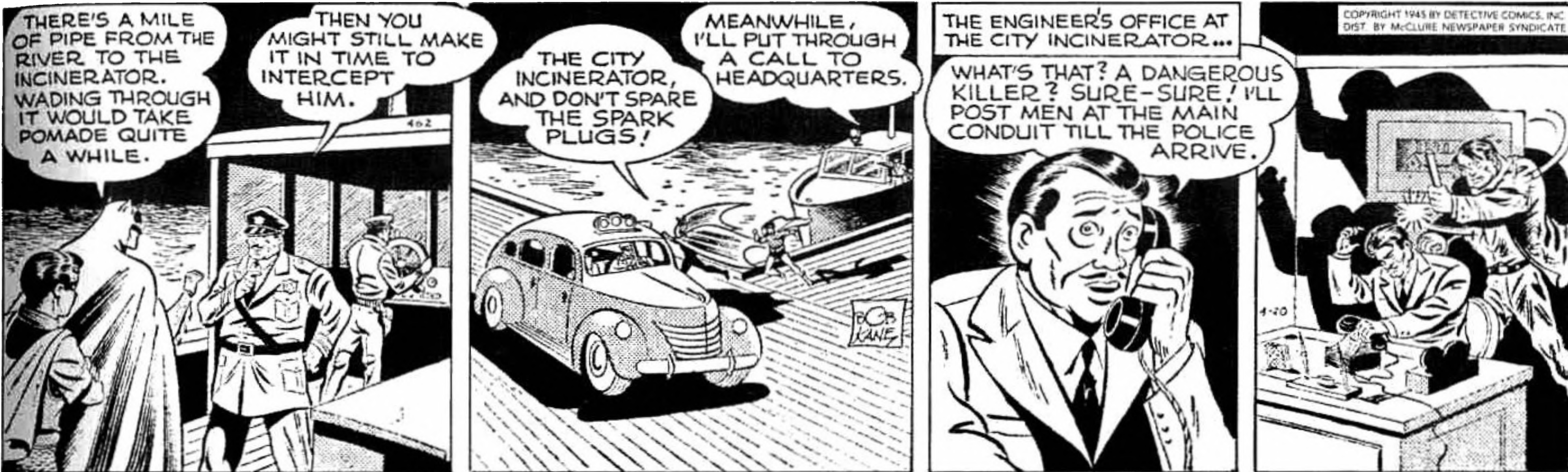
THAT'S IT! THAT'S YOUR ANSWER! THAT'S HOW POMADE GOT AWAY!

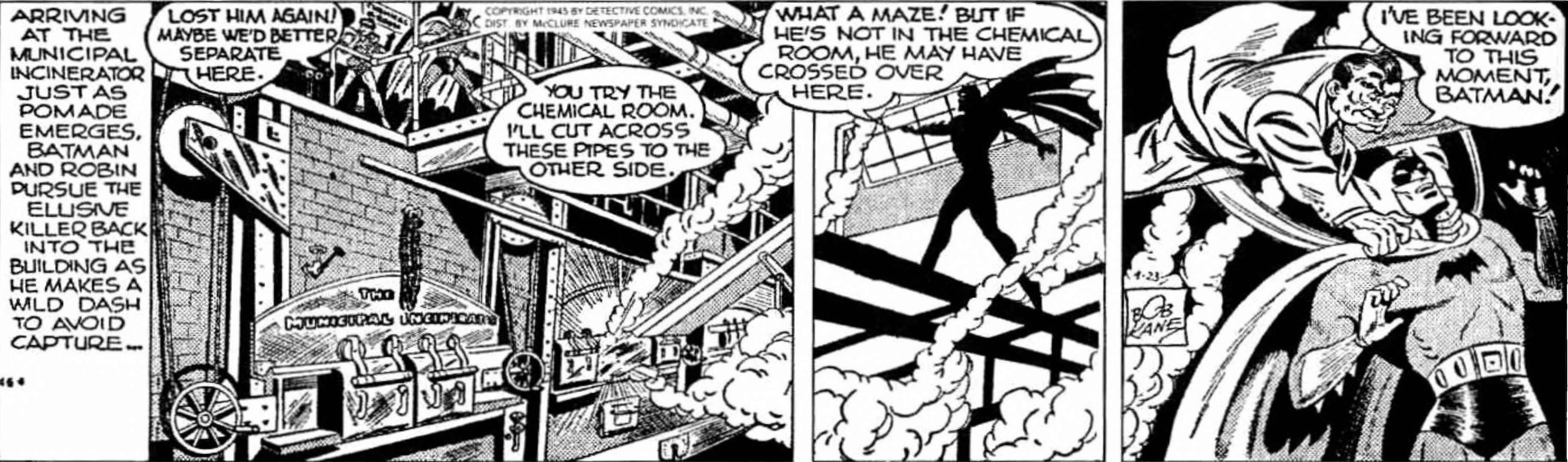
SNAP!

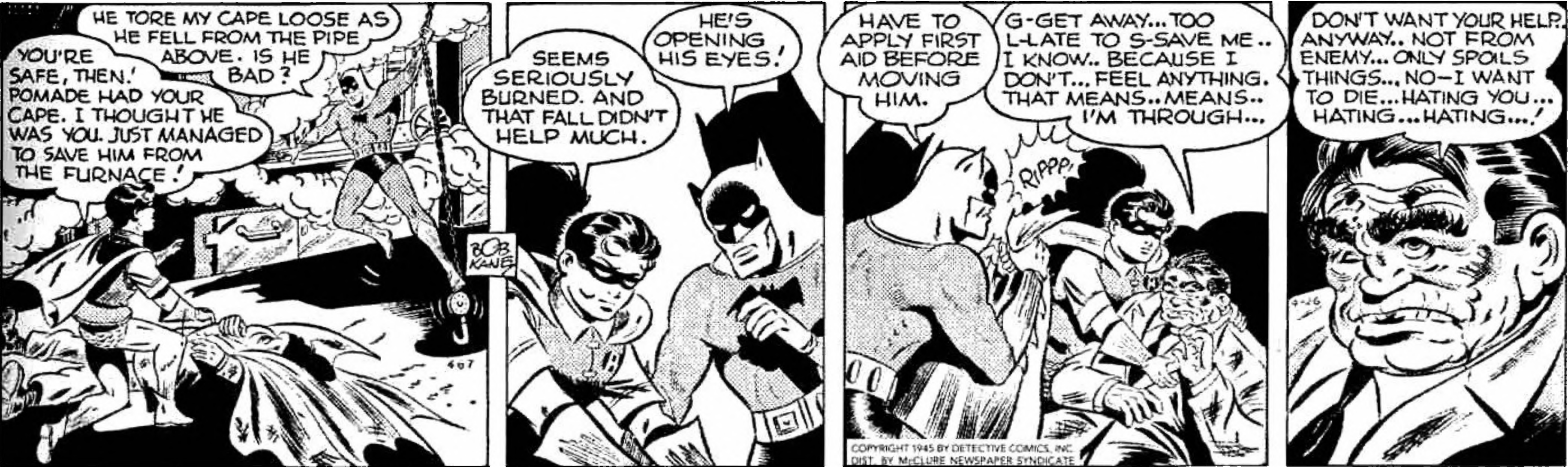
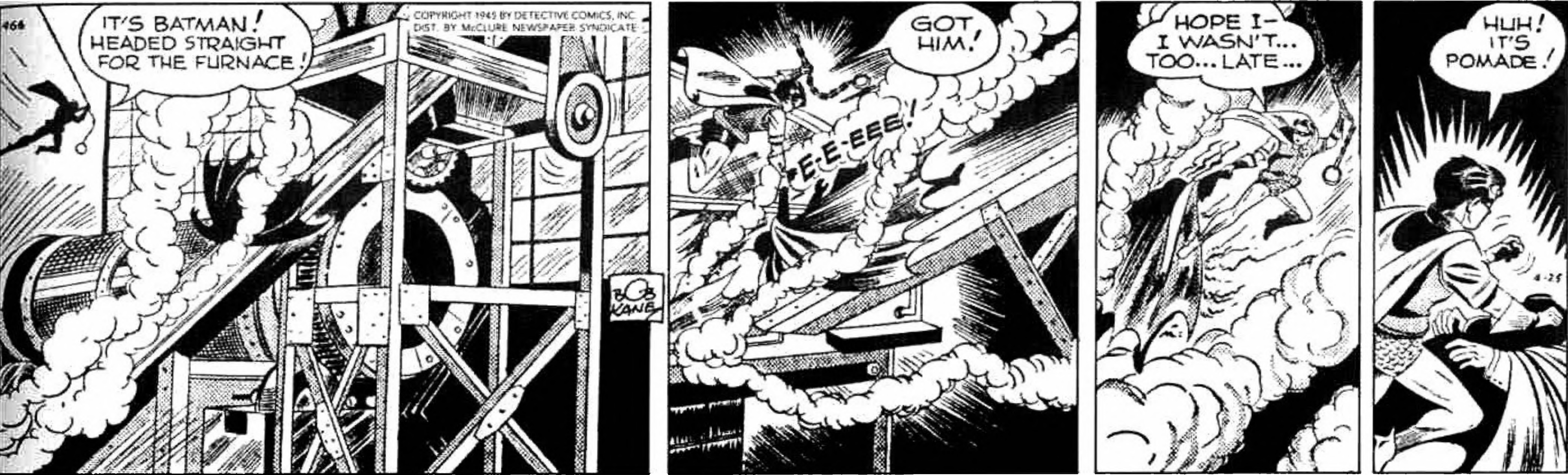
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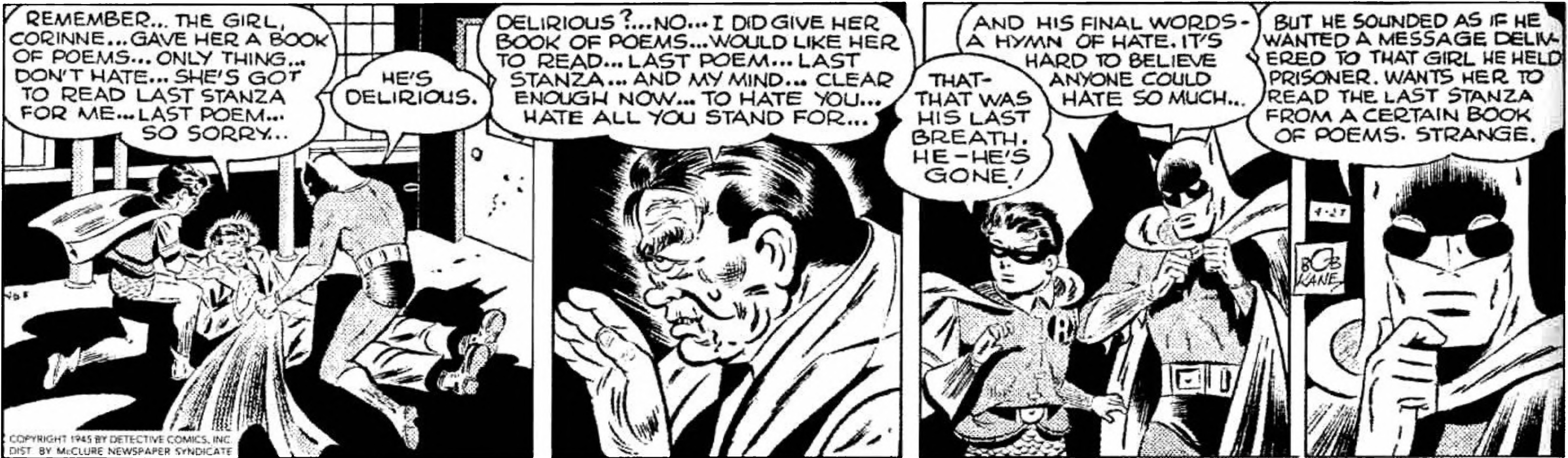
4-17












A PARTY AT MRS. DWIGHT ANDERSON'S HOME MAY NOT SEEM LIKE AN EXCITING OPENING SCENE FOR A TENSE DRAMA OF DANGER...

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BUT WHEN IT INCLUDES SUCH GUESTS AS THE BATMAN, IN HIS IDENTITY OF BRUCE WAYNE...

BRUCE, YOU'RE A DARLING TO COME!

THE PLEASURE IS ALL MINE, MY DEAR MRS. ANDERSON.

AND BEAUTIFUL, EXOTIC KAREN DREW...

... ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN!



BOB KANE
4-30

THAT'S THE FOURTH DANCE BRUCE WAYNE HAS HAD WITH THAT KAREN DREW FEMALE!

HMPH! WHAT HAS SHE GOT THAT I HAVEN'T?

ARE YOU KIDDING?

471

WHY-WHY-IMAGINE THE NERVE OF THAT BOY! WHO IS HE, ANYWAY?

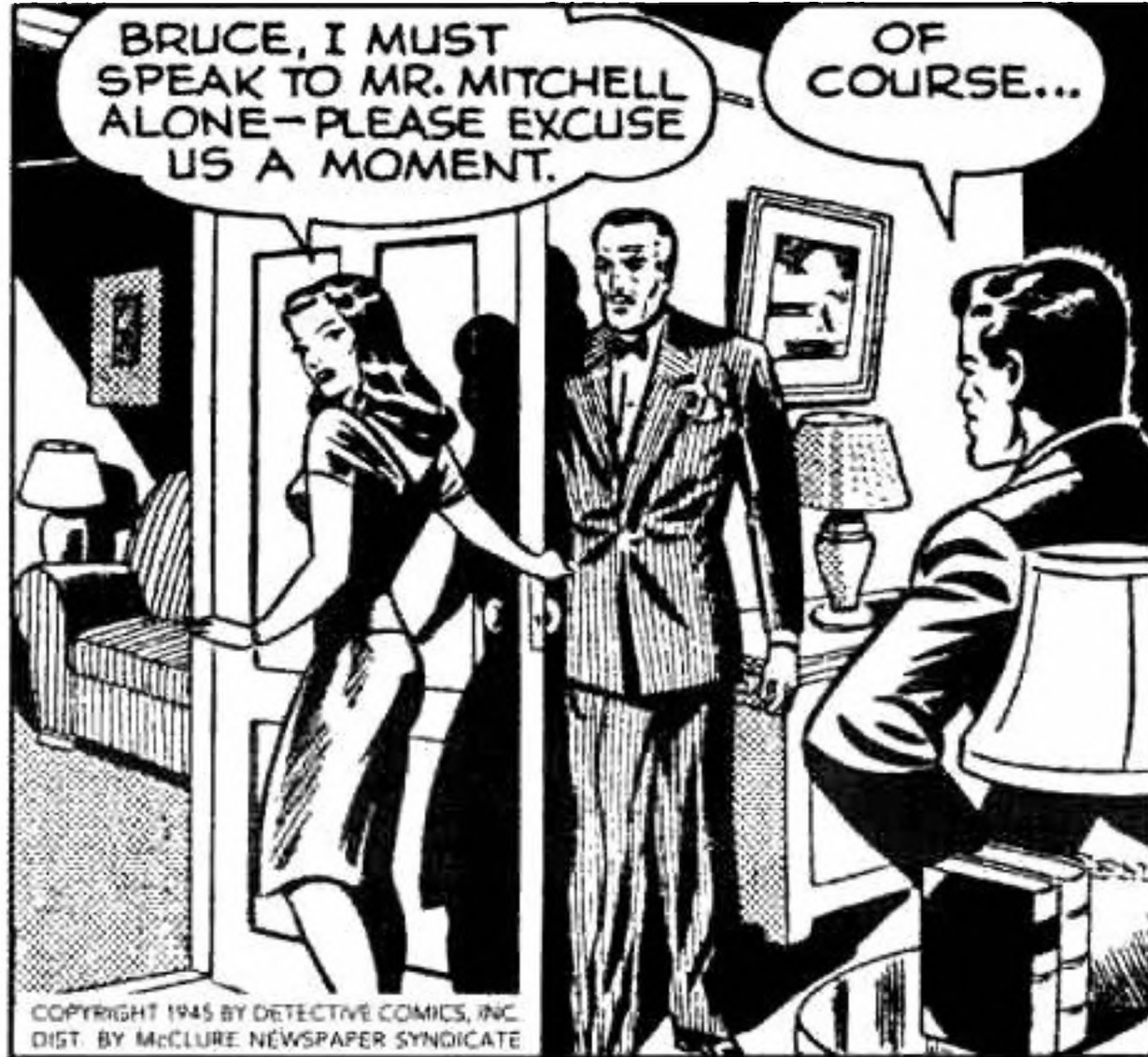
OH, HE'S BRUCE'S WARD-DICK GRAYSON...

HMM-HE'LL BE RATHER CUTE HIMSELF IN A FEW YEARS...

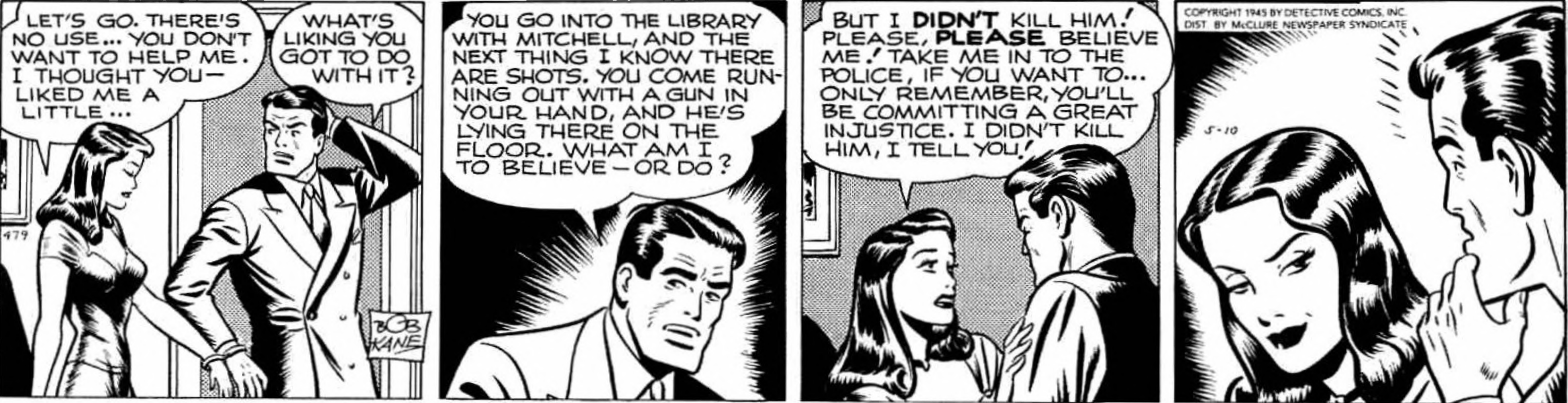
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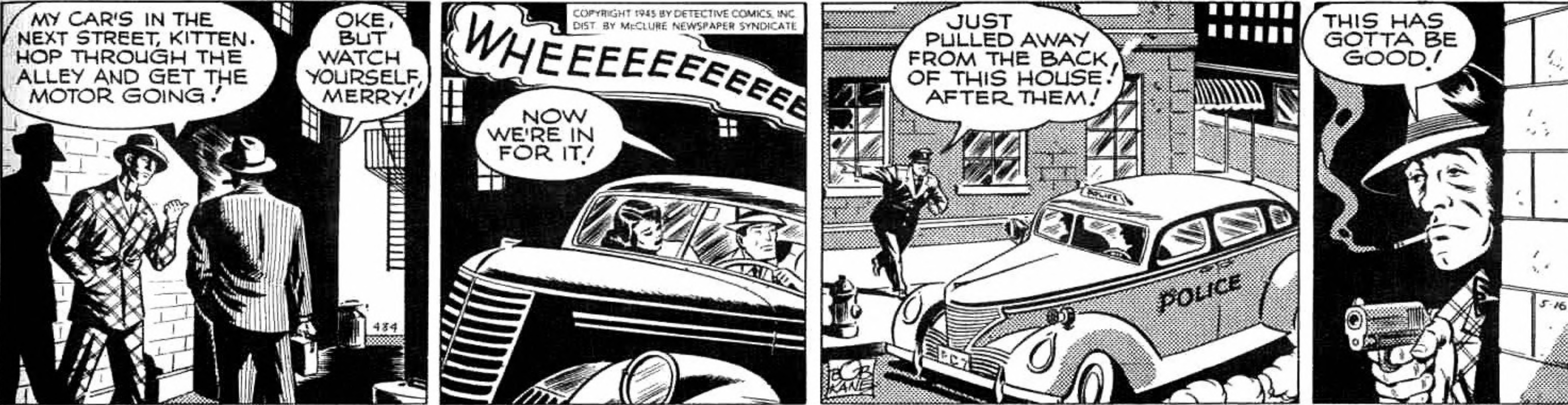


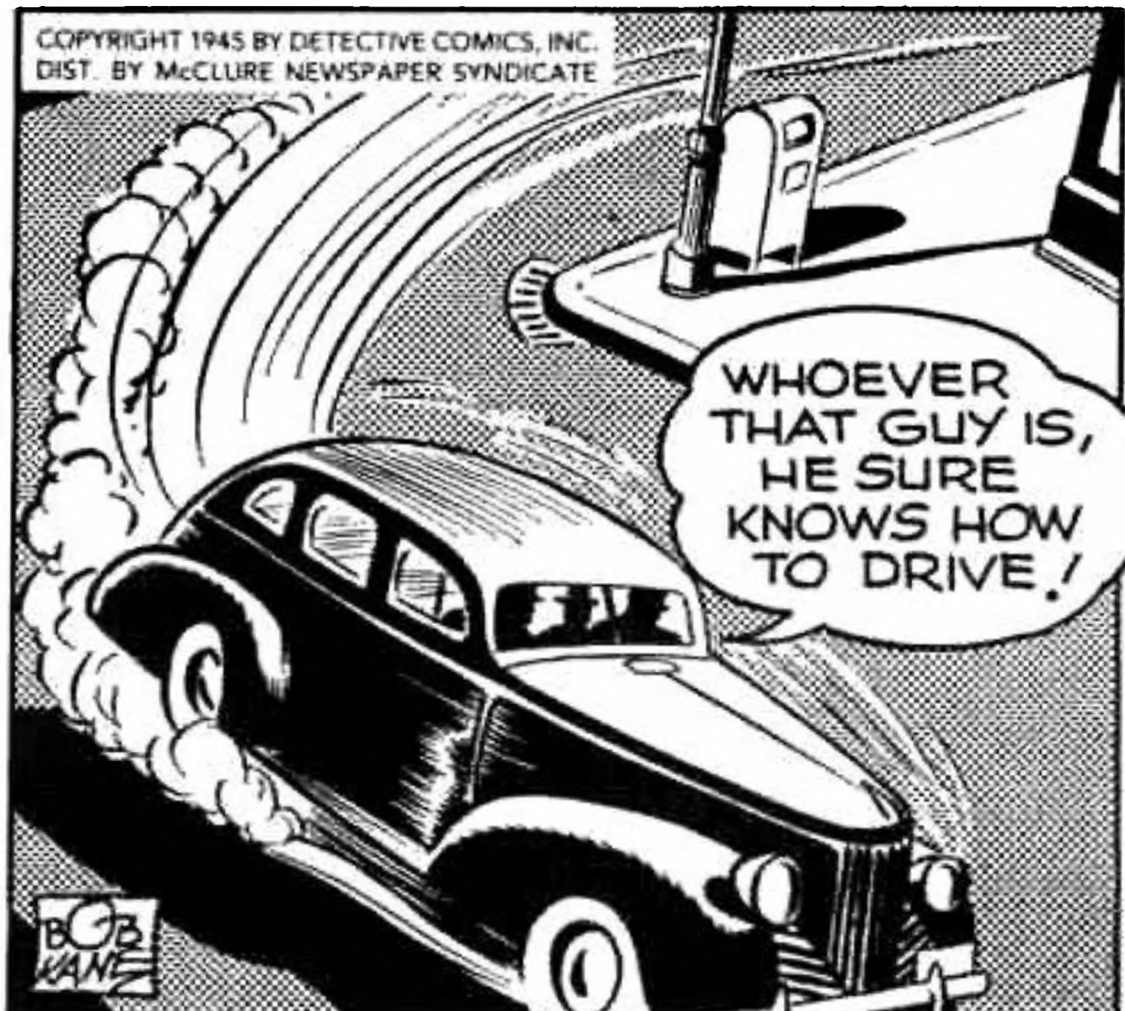


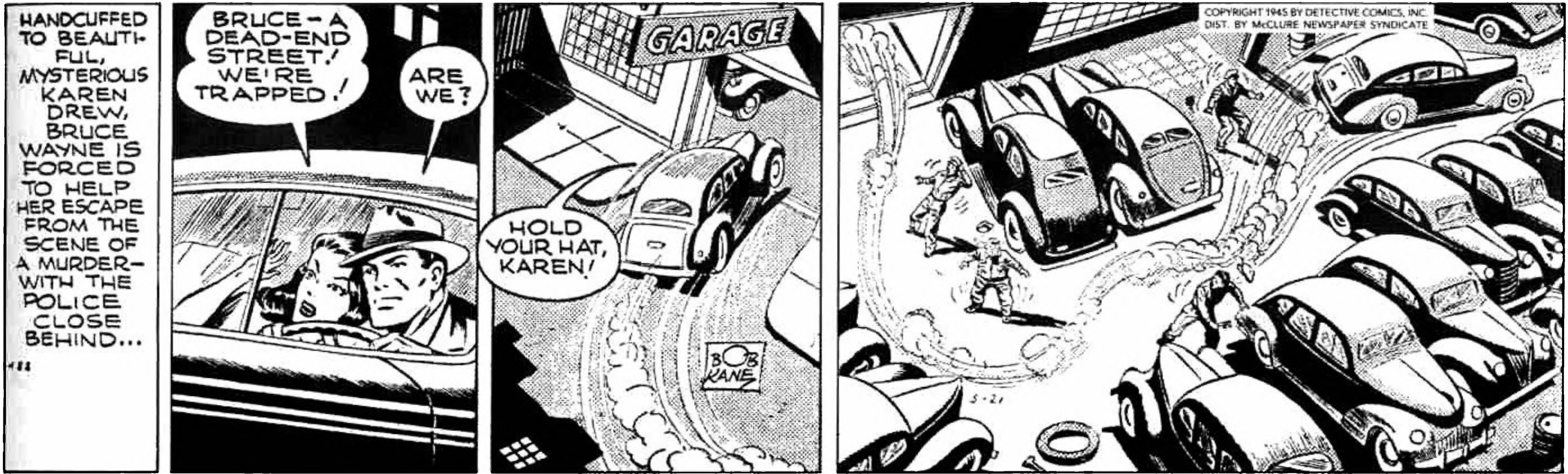






















POOR KID! SHE LOOKS ALL WORN OUT. SHE COULDN'T FALL ASLEEP SO INNOCENTLY IF SHE WERE A MURDERESS... AND I DON'T THINK SHE IS!



500

BOB KANE

STILL... I WAS RIGHT IN THE NEXT ROOM WHEN I HEARD THE SHOTS FIRED AND KAREN CAME OUT WITH THIS GUN IN HER HAND. AND MITCHELL WAS LYING RIGHT THERE ON THE FLOOR...



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THEN SHE TRICKED ME INTO HELPING HER ESCAPE—HANDCUFFS CONVENIENTLY READY, TOO! AND SHE KNEW BEFOREHAND SHE'D NEED ME AS AN ALIBI FOR A MURDER SHE SAYS SHE DIDN'T COMMIT!



WELL, SINCE I MAY BE AN ACCESSORY TO A MURDER—IT MIGHT BE A GOOD IDEA TO LOOK AT THE GUN THAT WAS USED!



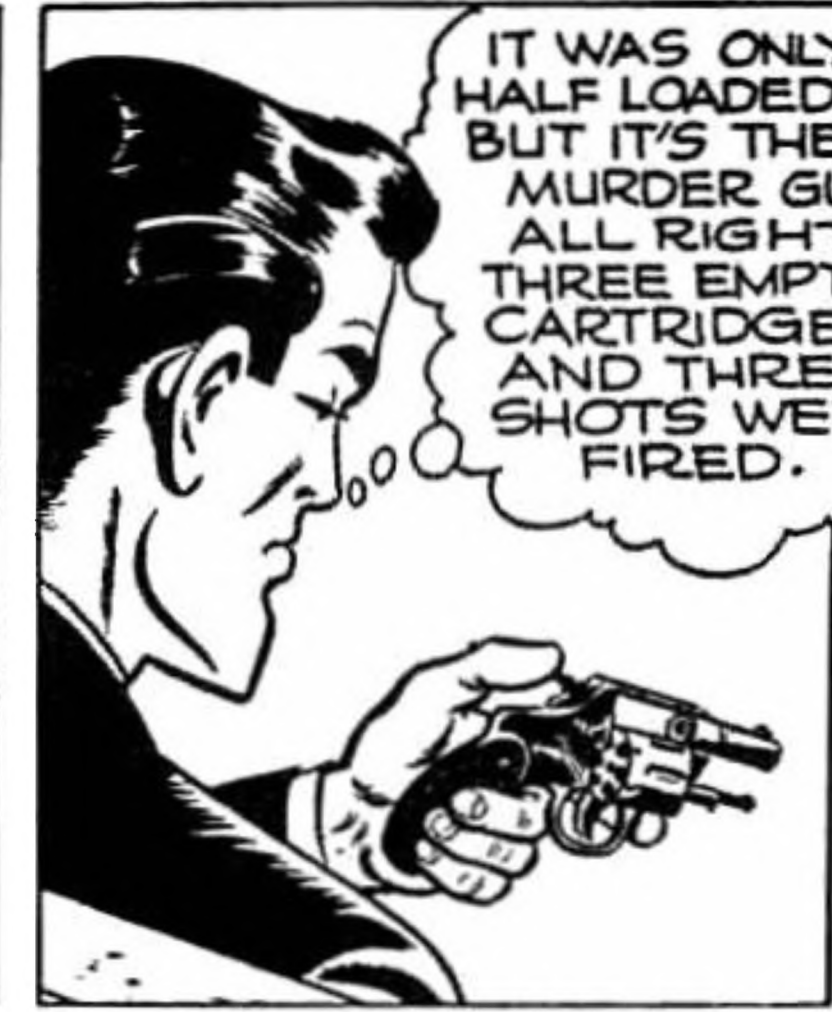
ORDINARY REVOLVER OF THE SHORT BARREL TYPE THAT COULD BE SLIPPED INTO A LADY'S PURSE. OTHERWISE NOTHING TO IDENTIFY IT OUTWARDLY.




501

BOB KANE

IT WAS ONLY HALF LOADED... BUT IT'S THE MURDER GUN, ALL RIGHT. THREE EMPTY CARTRIDGES... AND THREE SHOTS WERE FIRED.




HMMM... I WONDER...?



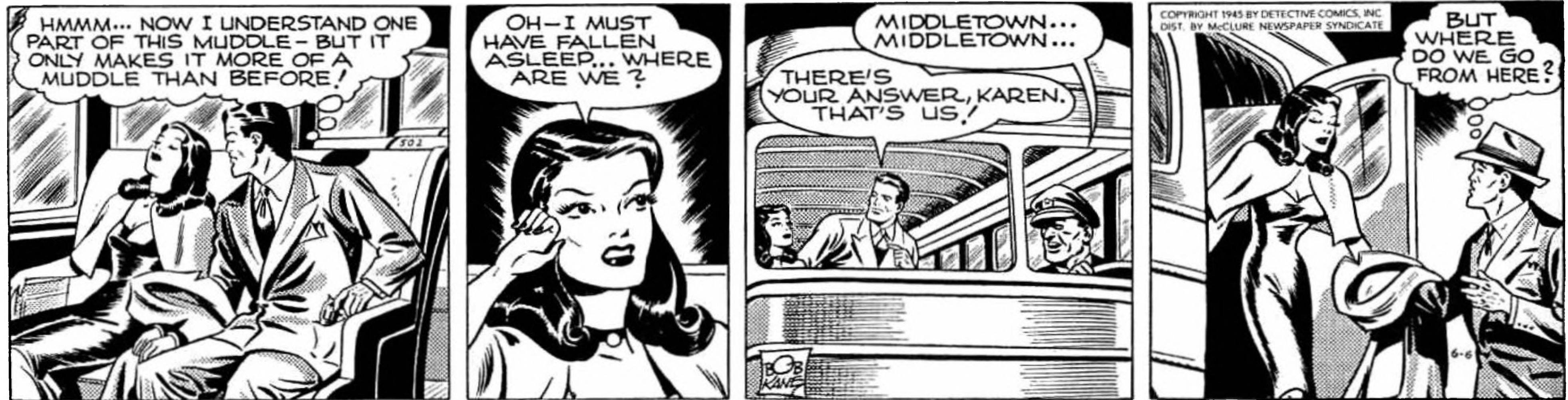
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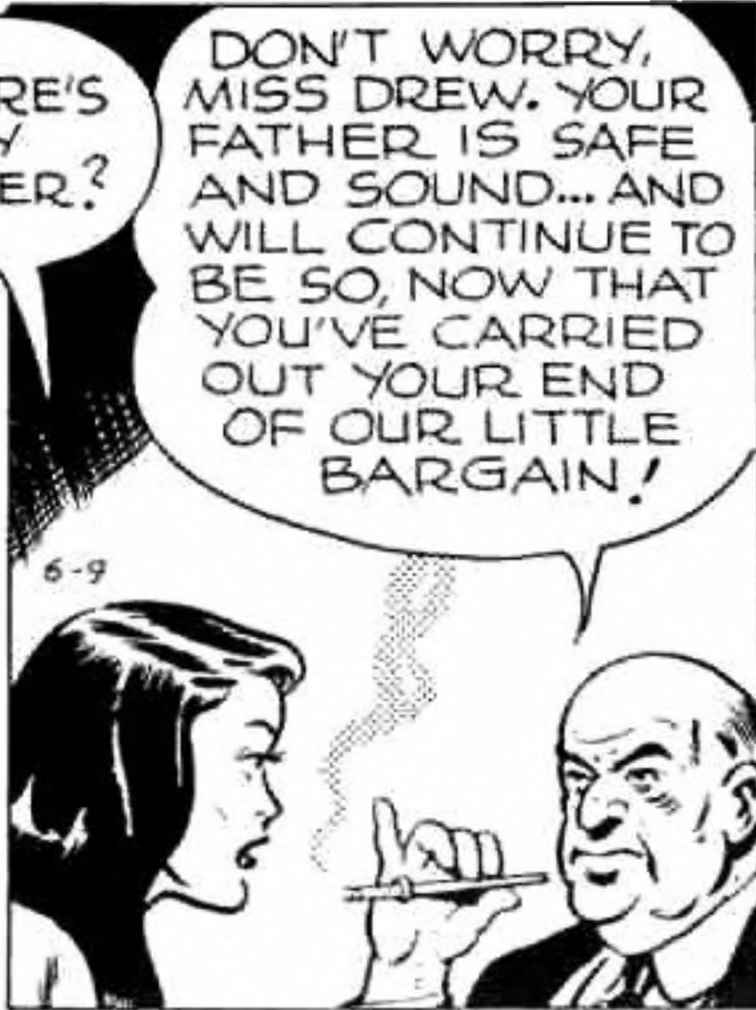
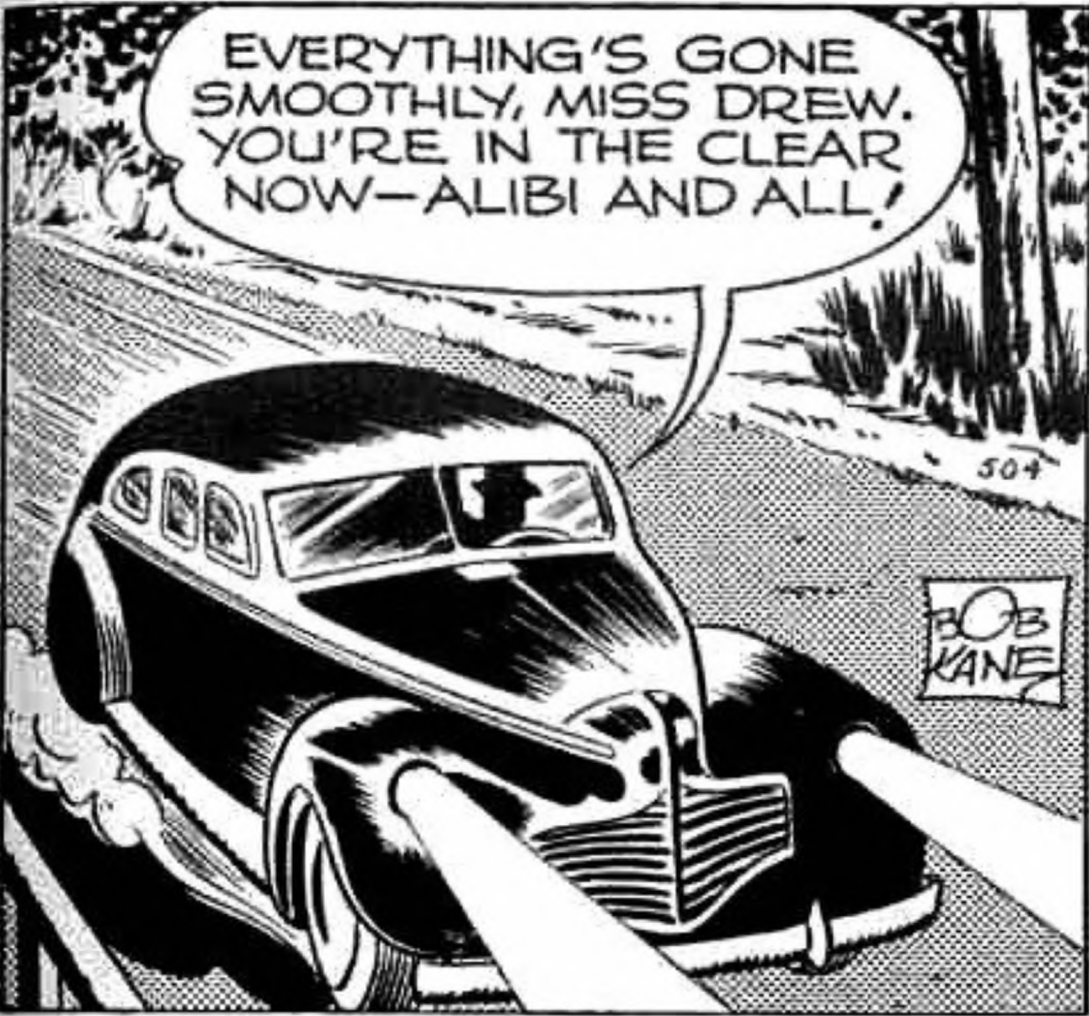
FROM AN INSIDE POCKET, BRUCE EXTRACTS A TINY ENLARGING LENS...

WELL, WELL—I WAS RIGHT!

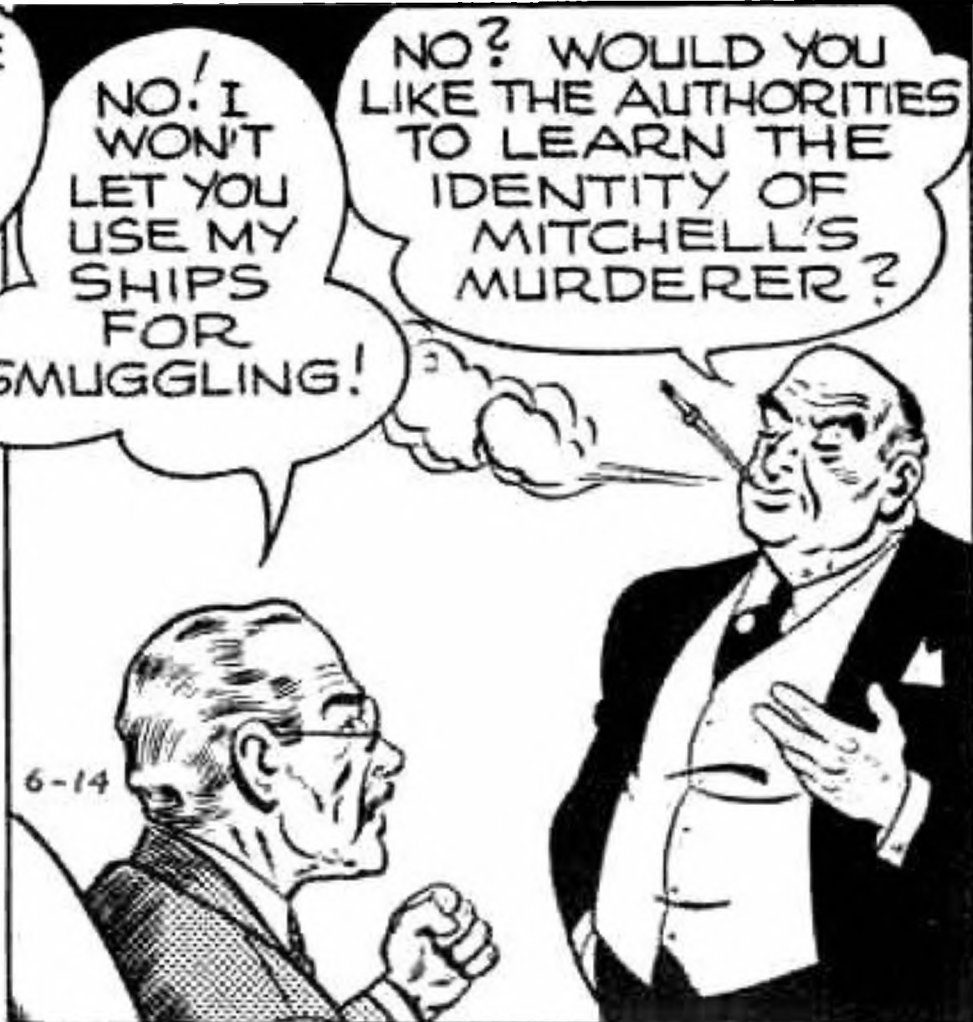


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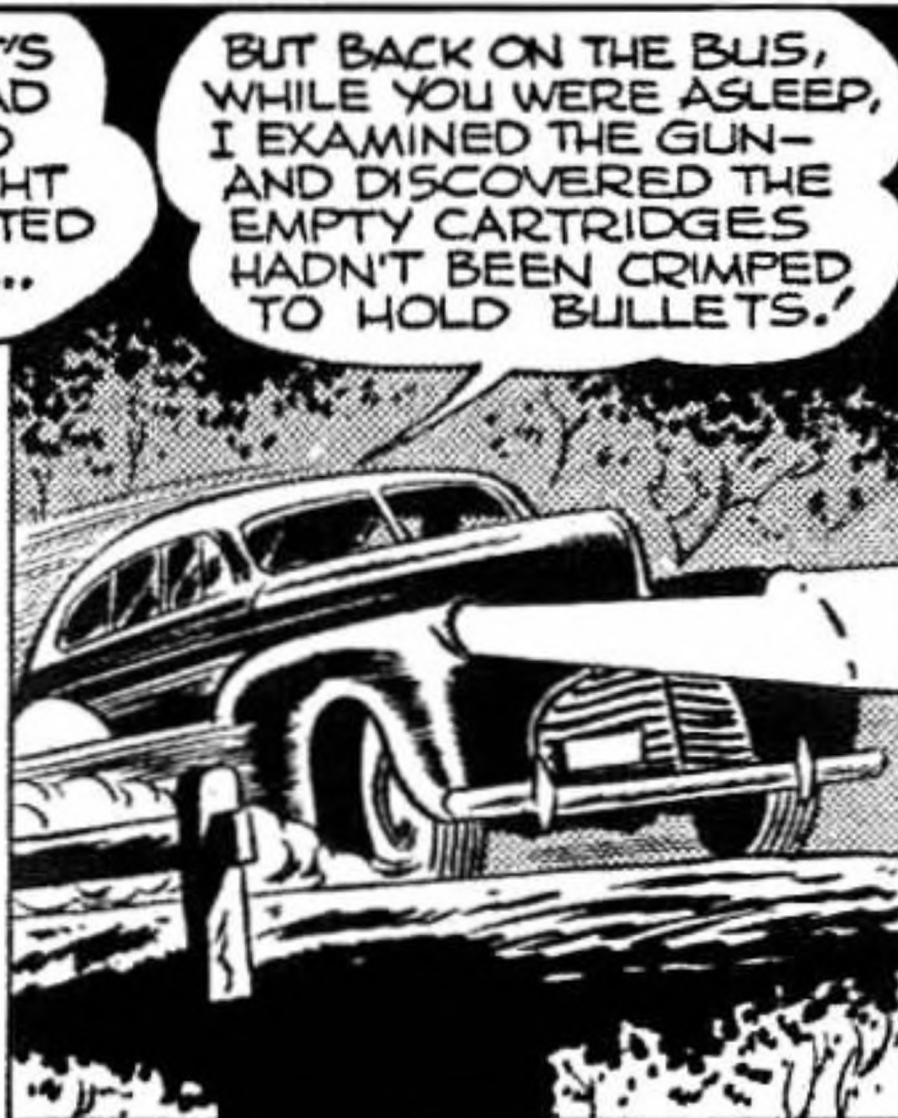


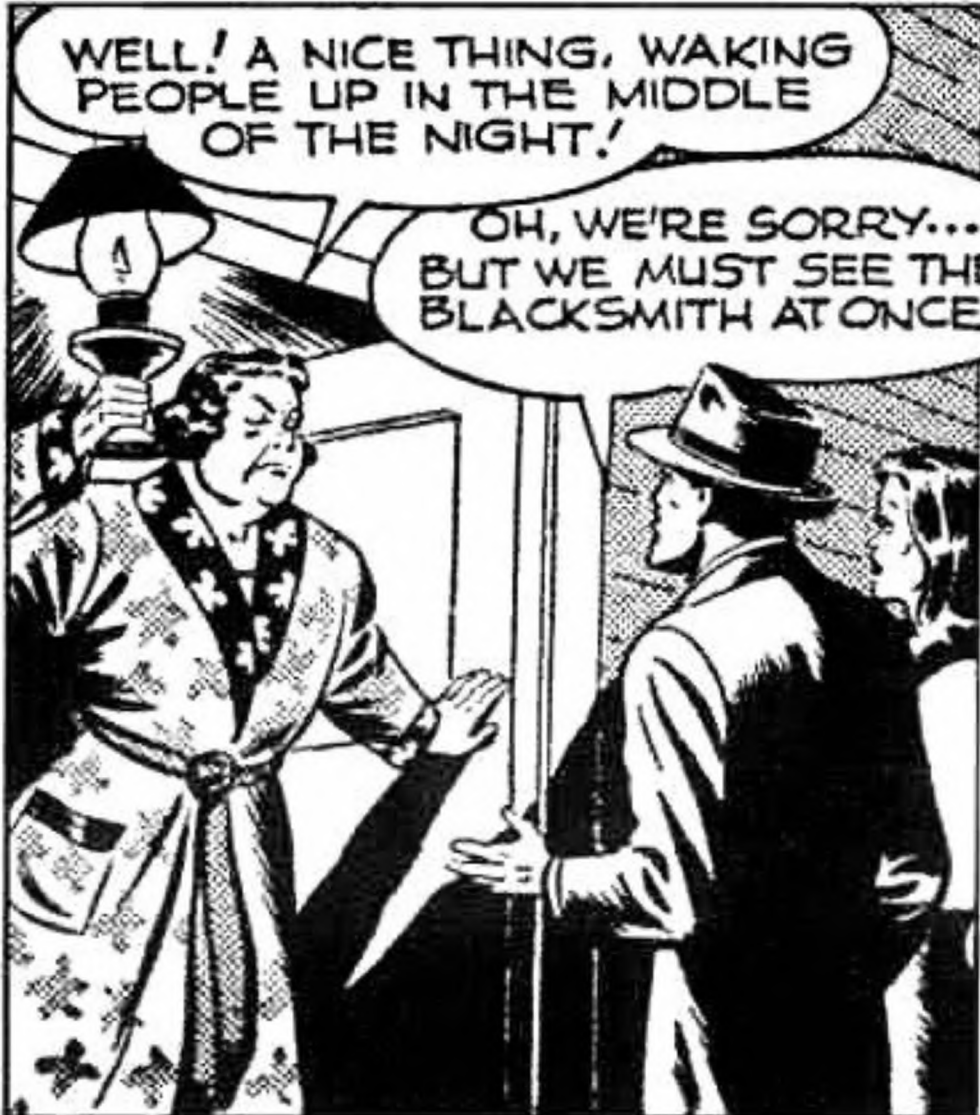
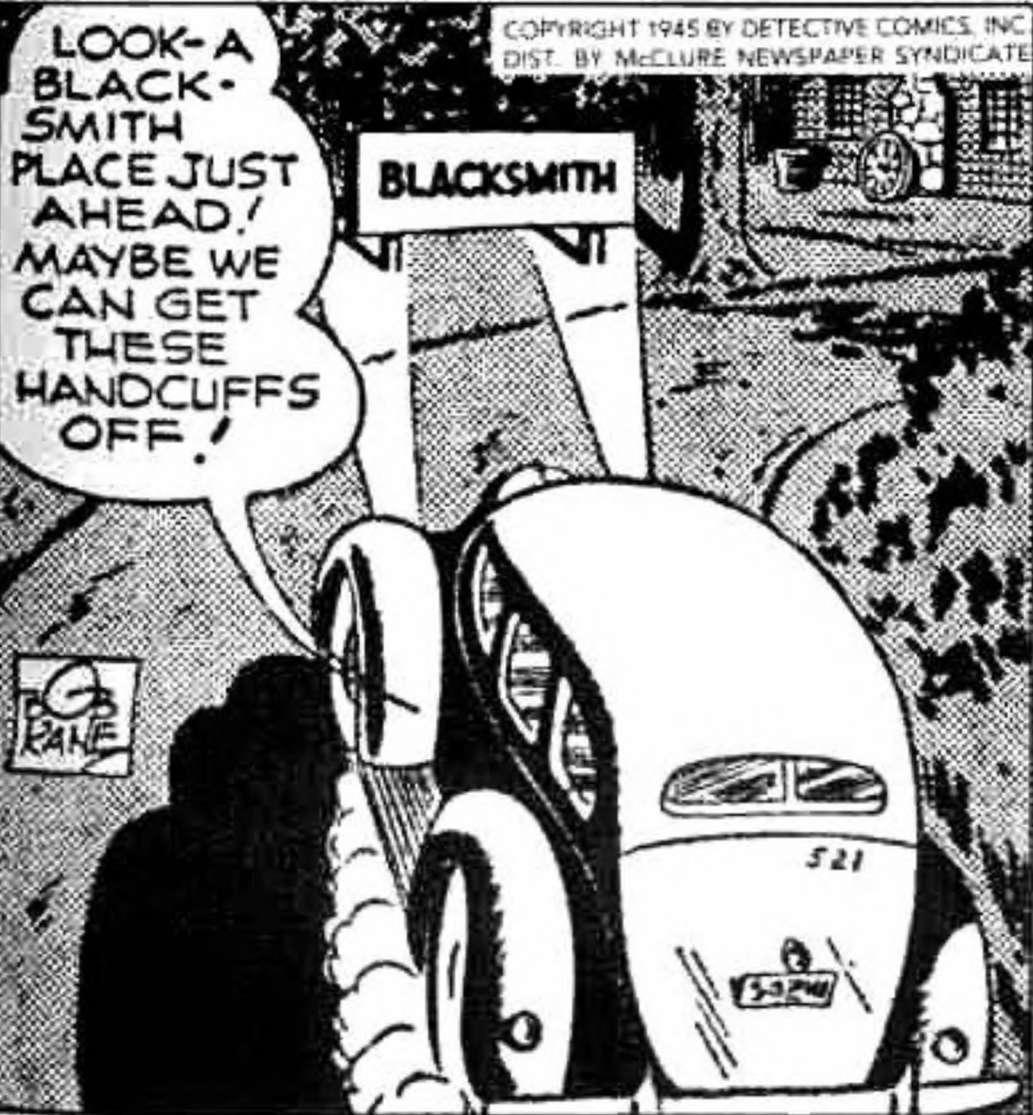










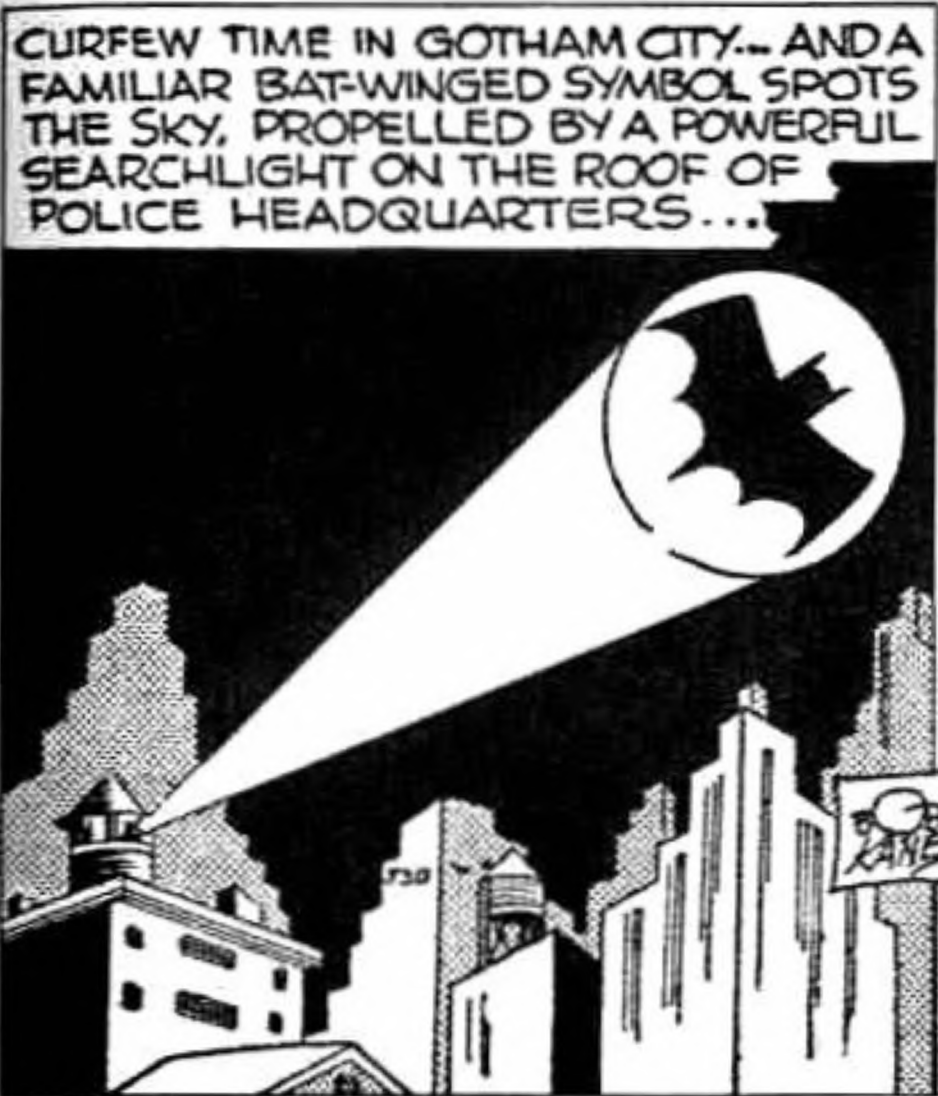


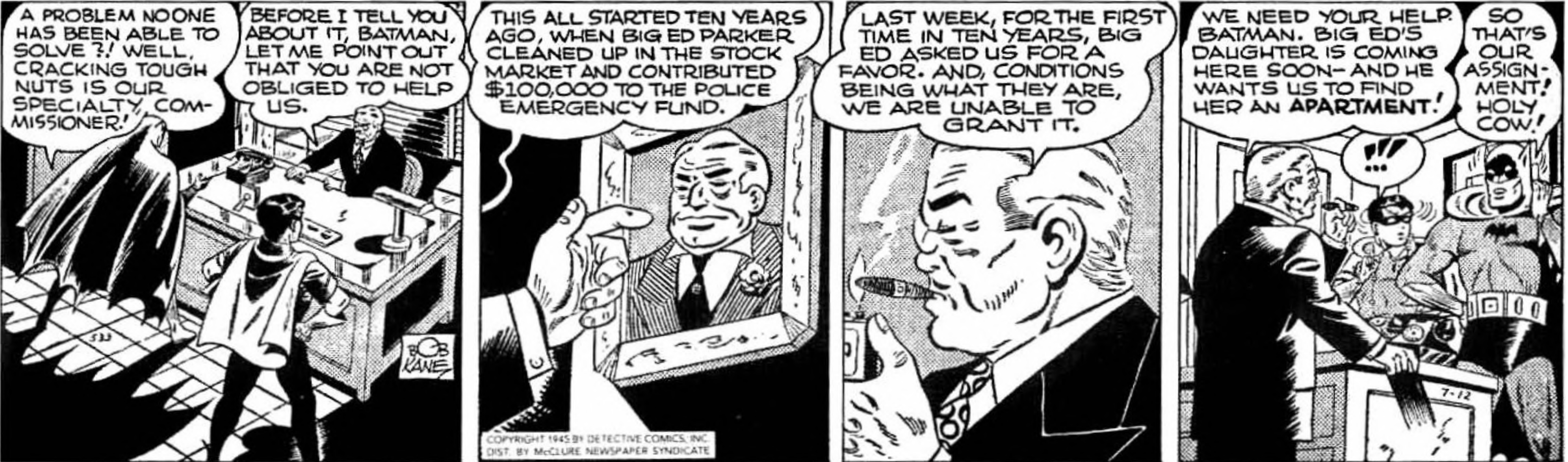
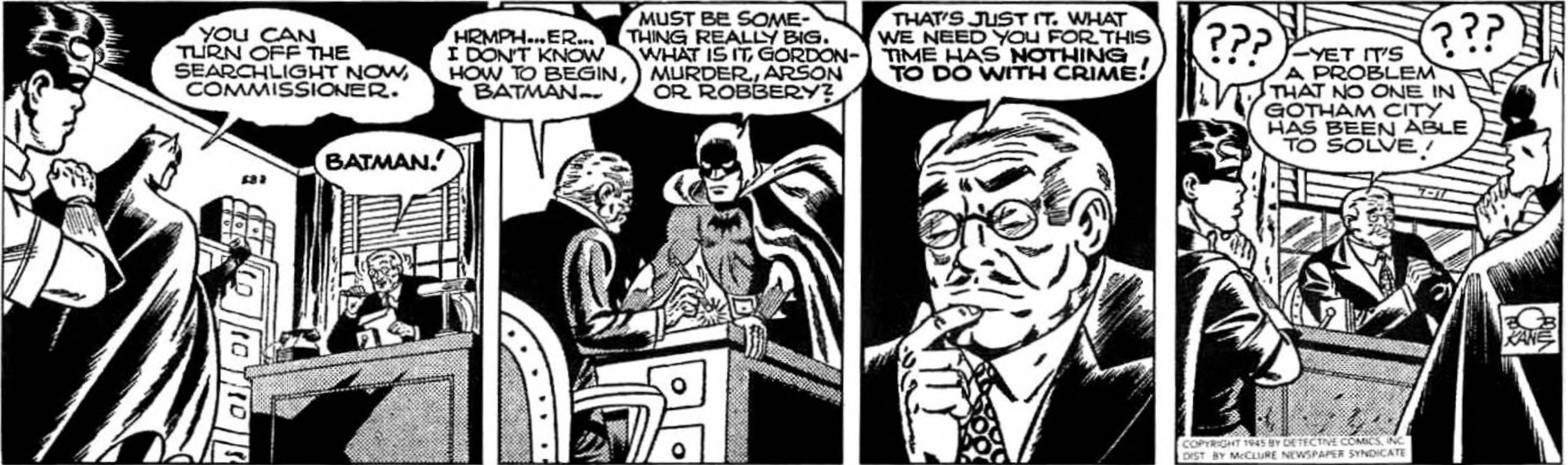


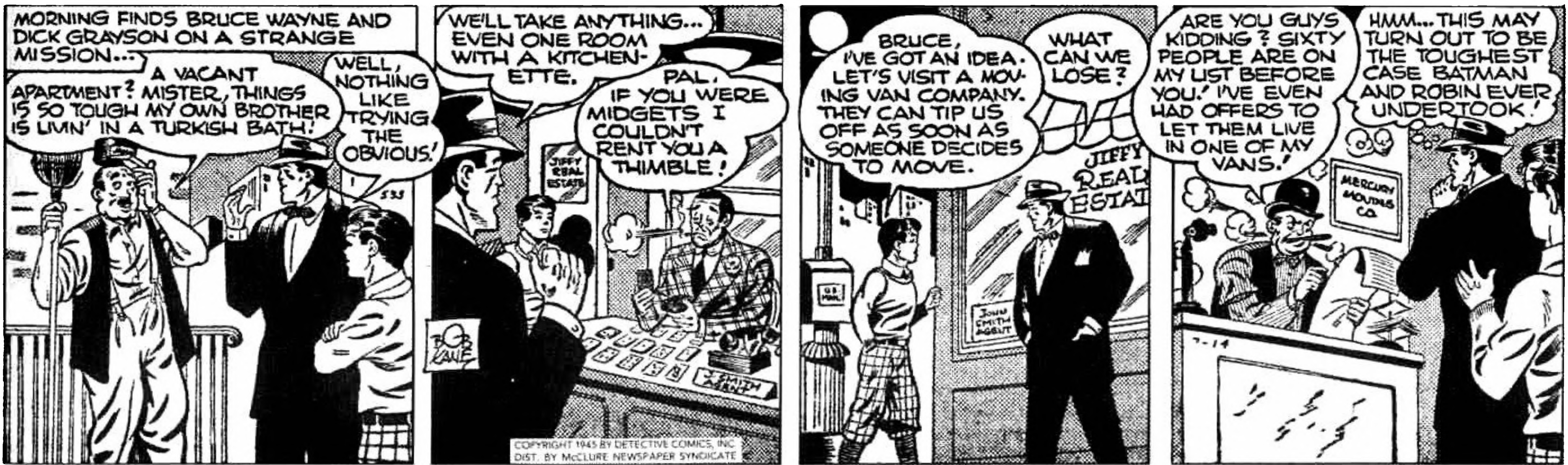
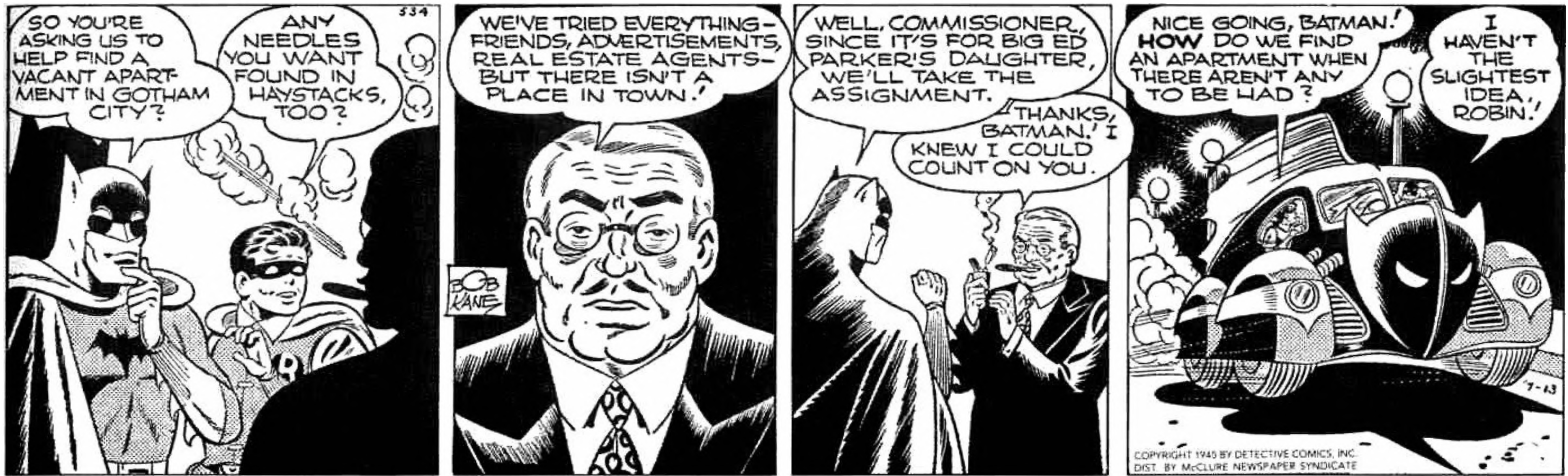




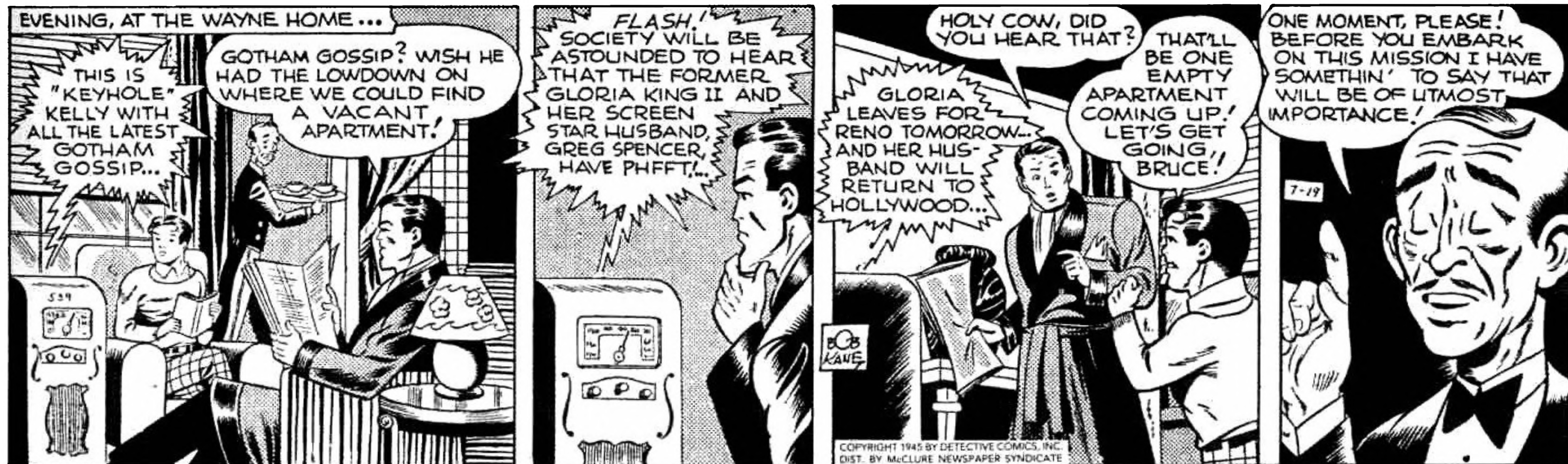














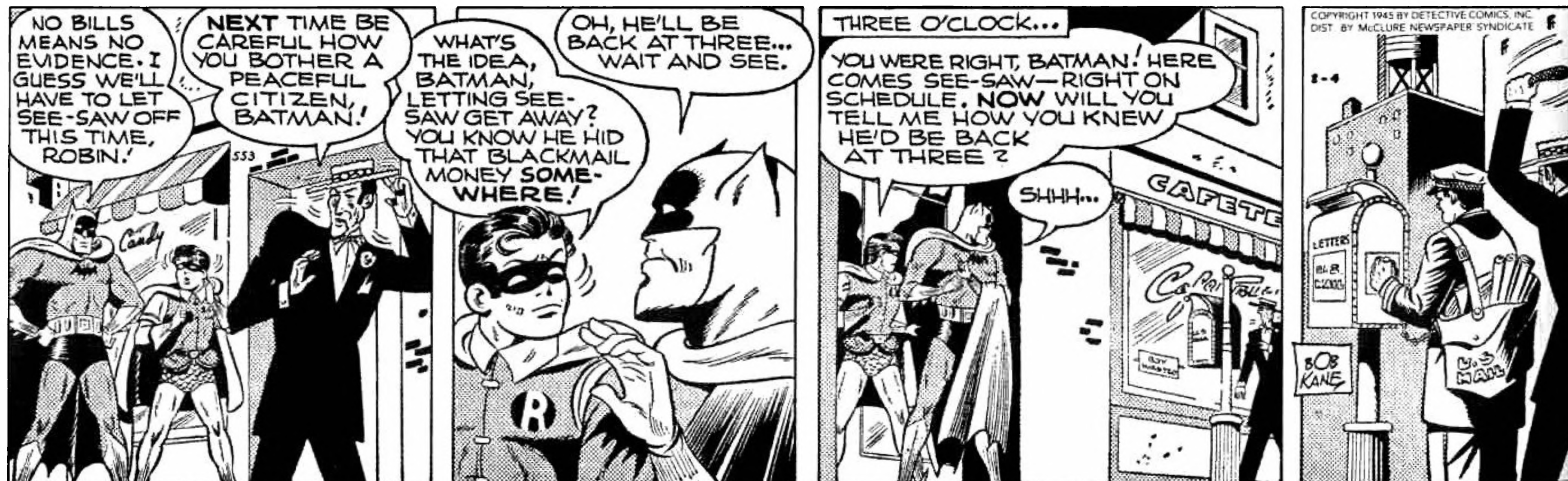
















AS A MATTER OF FACT, MISS PARKER, IT WAS BATMAN AND ROBIN WHO FOUND YOU AN APARTMENT. THEY SET OUT TO TRAP A SUSPECTED BLACK-MAILER JUST SO THEY COULD TURN HIS PLACE OVER TO YOU!



556

THAT WAS VERY SWEET OF YOU, BATMAN. THANKS!


OH, IT WAS NOTHING, REALLY!



AND THANK YOU, TOO, ROBIN!

OH, MISS PARKER, IT WAS NOTHING, HONEST!


NOTHING, THEY SAY! ONLY THEIR TOUGHEST ASSIGNMENT!



AND NOW MAY ROBIN AND I HAVE THE PLEASURE OF TAKING YOU TO YOUR APARTMENT?

OH, DEAR, I HOPE THEY WON'T INTERFERE WITH MY PLANS!

DELIGHTED!



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THAT'S YOUR APARTMENT... THE CORNER WINDOW ON THE SECOND FLOOR. WE'LL SEE THE SUPERINTENDENT AND GET YOU THE KEYS IN A JIFFY.

557



SEE-SAW SMITH'S APARTMENT? WHY, BATMAN, I JUST HEARD OVER THE RADIO THAT YOU HAD ARRESTED HIM...

558



SO I SENT MY HELPER UPSTAIRS TO PUT A VACANCY SIGN IN HIS WINDOW. AFTER ALL, PEOPLE NEED APARTMENTS THESE DAYS.

WOW! WE'D BETTER STOP HIM!

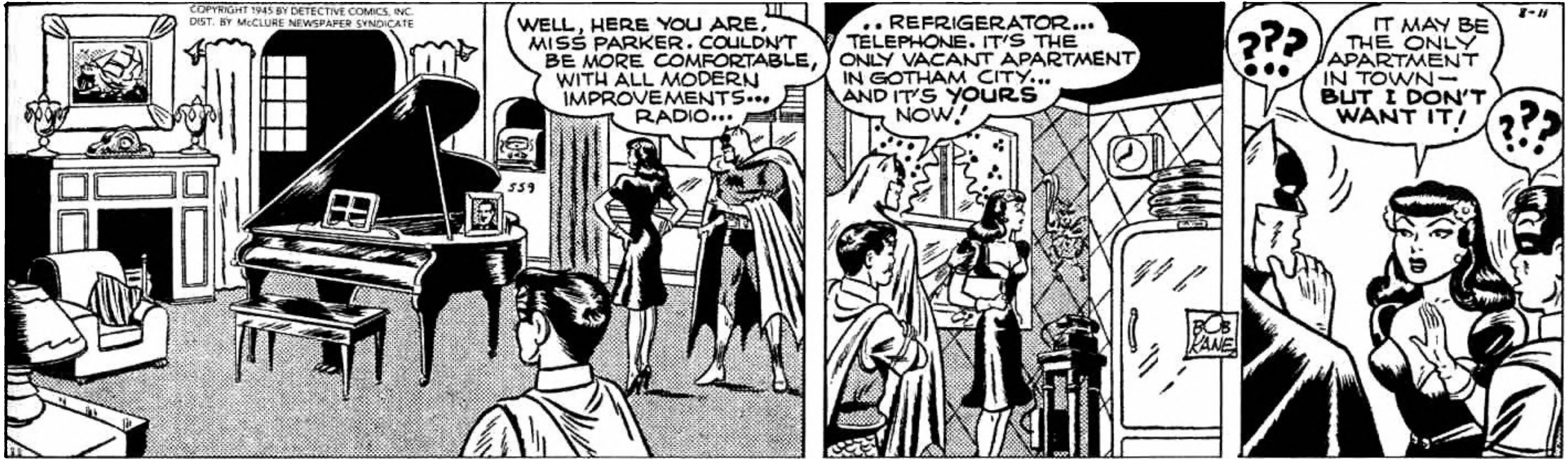
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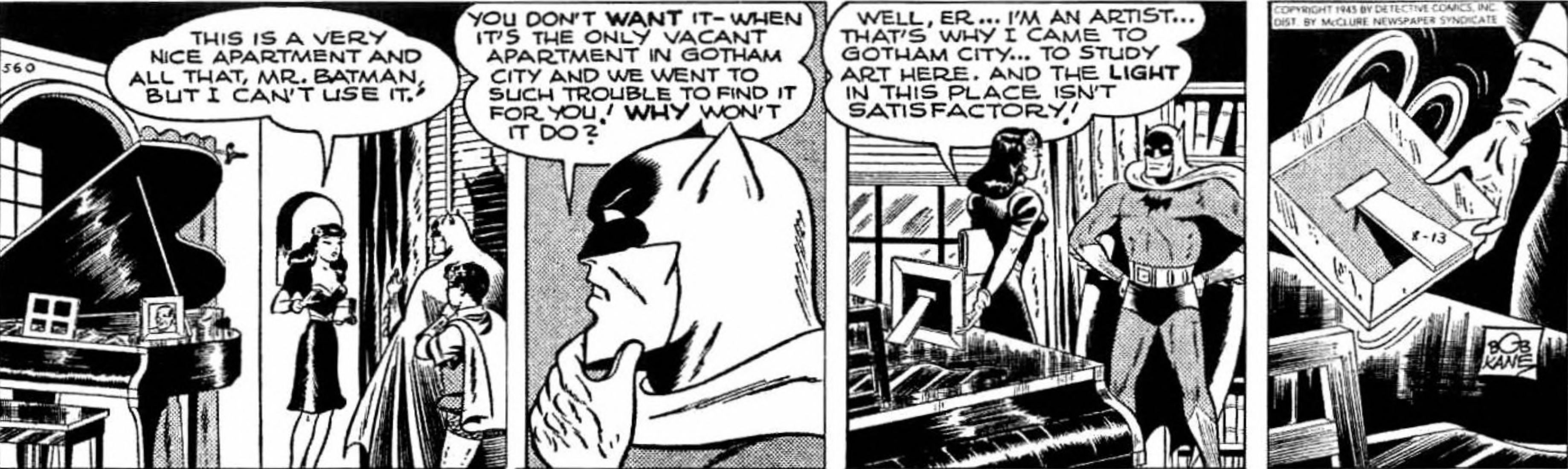


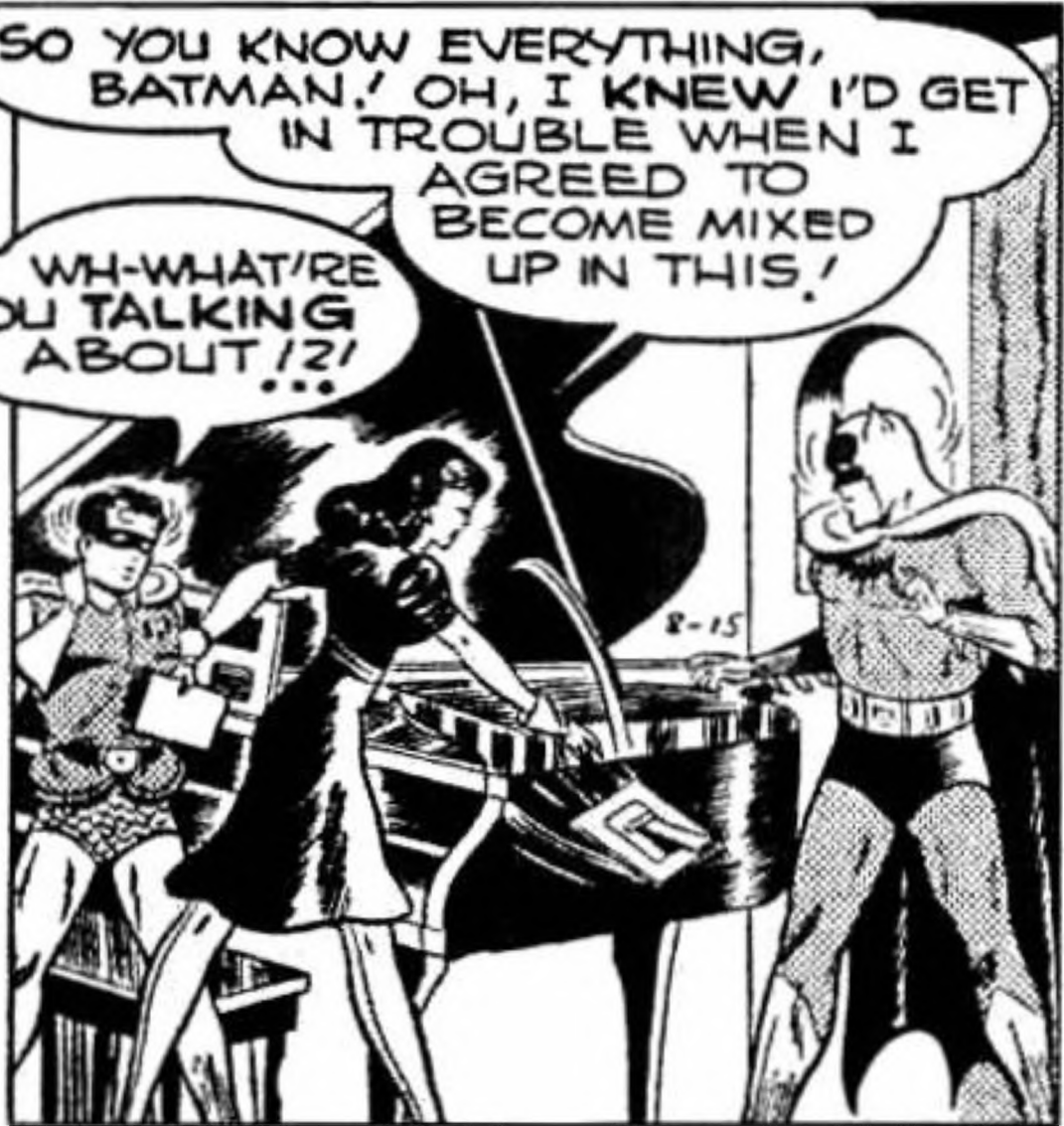
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564

OH, I'VE MADE SUCH A MESS OF EVERYTHING! AND JEAN WILL NEVER FORGIVE ME NOW!

SUPPOSE YOU TELL US ABOUT IT?



IT BEGAN WHEN JEAN'S DAD WANTED HER TO COME TO GOTHAM CITY TO STUDY ART. INSTEAD, JEAN DECIDED SHE'D SPEND HER VACATION WITH HER MOTHER. YOU SEE, JEAN'S PARENTS ARE DIVORCED. SO SHE ASKED ME TO TAKE HER PLACE.



THE IDEA WAS FOR ME TO TAKE OVER HER APARTMENT AND FORWARD JEAN'S MAIL FROM HER FATHER TO HER, AND TO SEND HER LETTERS ON TO HIM. BUT THAT PHOTO ON THE PIANO - SPOILED EVERYTHING.



8-17

THIS IS LEE PIKE, A CHEAP LAWYER WHO ALSO HAPPENS TO BE MY COUSIN!

SO WHAT?



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I REALIZED THAT LEE PIKE MUST HAVE BEEN A FRIEND OF THE MAN WHO HAD OWNED THIS APARTMENT. I WAS AFRAID THAT IF I STAYED HERE HE MIGHT WALK IN SOME DAY AND RECOGNIZE ME FOR AN IMPOSTOR... AND CAUSE TROUBLE!



BUT I THOUGHT YOU KNEW ALL THAT, BATMAN. ISN'T THAT WHY YOU ASKED ME TO DRAW A SKETCH OF ROBIN ON THE PHOTO?



NO. I WAS JUST TRYING TO SEE IF YOU COULD DRAW. I PICKED UP THE PHOTOGRAPH BY COINCIDENCE. YOUR GUILTY CONSCIENCE GAVE YOU AWAY. BUT DON'T WORRY...



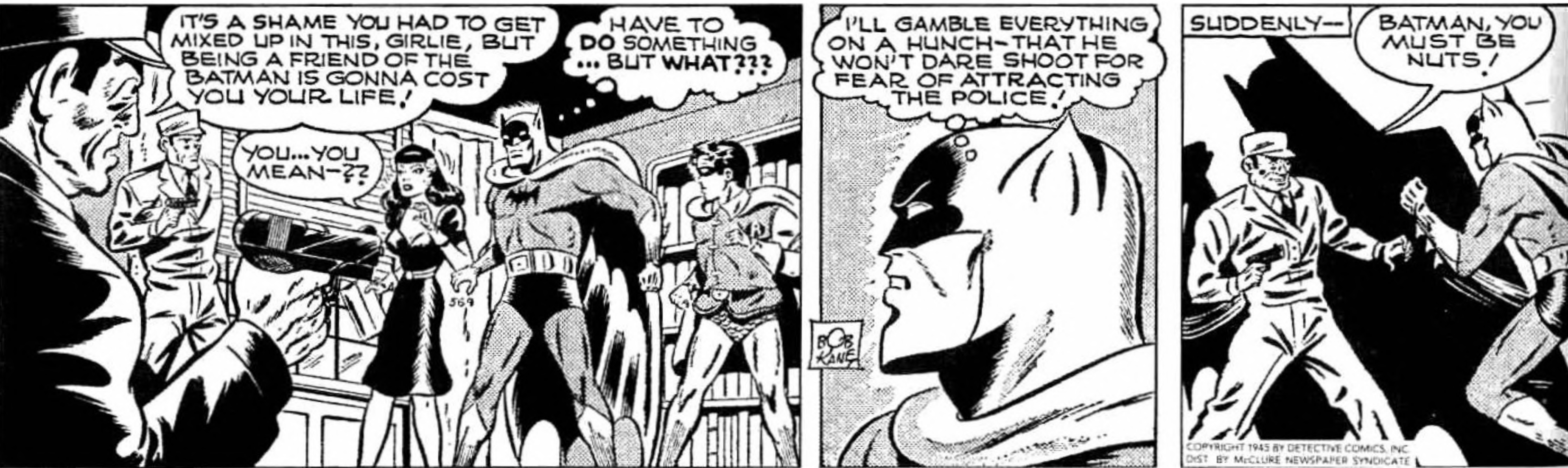
MEANWHILE... I HEAR THAT THEY NABBED SEE-SAW SMITH.

THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA. BUT FIRST WE'LL HAVE TO HUSTLE OVER TO HIS APARTMENT...



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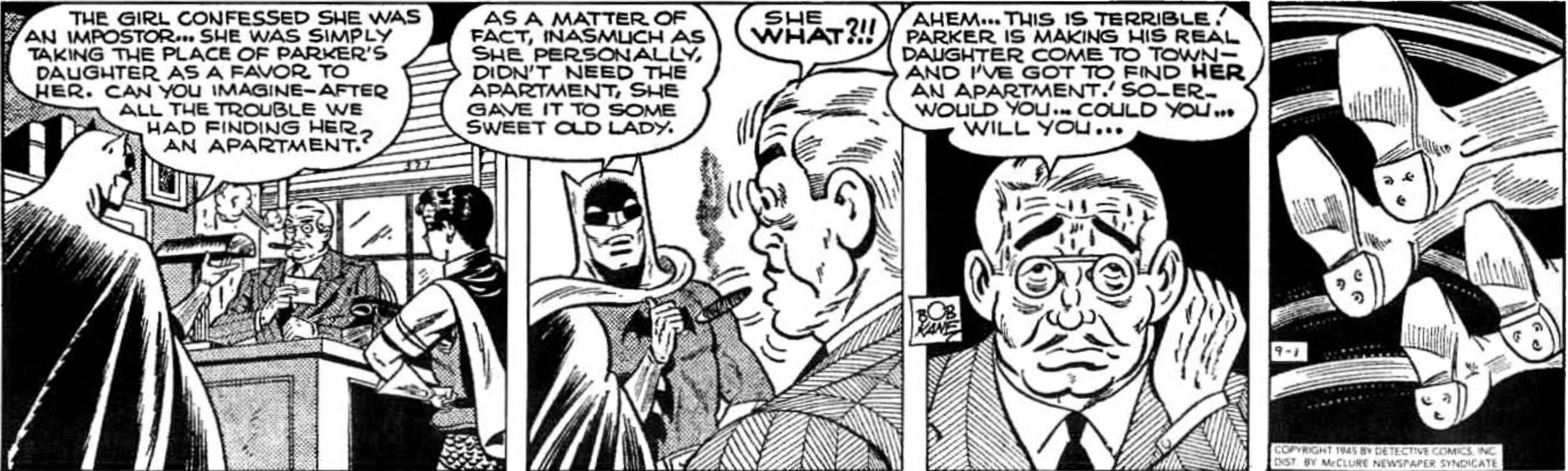




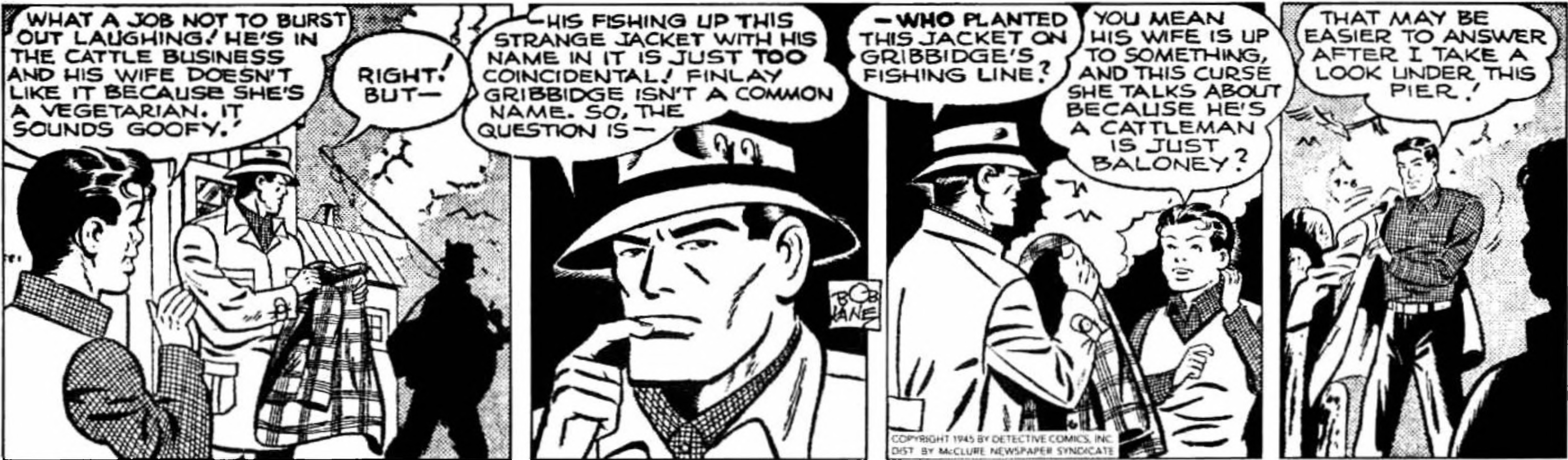














OH, DASH "THE LAMP." STILL, FISHING A STRANGE JACKET OUT OF THE SEA AND FINDING MY NAME IN IT ISN'T NATURAL, IS IT, LOVEY?

IT'S THE RETRIBUTION OF COLLECTIVE SPIRITS FOR THOSE YOU'VE WRONGED.

584



YOU KNOW I DON'T UNDERSTAND SUCH HIGH-TONED LANGUAGE-AND WHAT'S MORE, I NEVER HARMED A LIVING SOUL!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!

GO AHEAD THEN! IGNORE THE TRUTH REVEALED BY THE GREAT PSYCHIC EYE OF "THE LAMP!" STAY IN THE CATTLE BUSINESS! BE AN ACCOMPLICE TO THE CRIME OF MEAT-EATING! YOU'LL SOON BE SORRY!

AW, NOW, CASSY-CUT IT OUT!



BUT THAT JACKET! THAT JACKET WITH MY NAME IN IT! GOSH, WHAT IF CASSANDRA IS RIGHT?

9-10



IN THE SECRET BATMAN LABORATORY AT BRUCE WAYNE'S HOME...

WHOEVER PLANTED THIS JACKET ON GRIBBIDGES FISHING LINE RIPPED OUT THE STORE LABEL.

BUT TWEEDS LIKE THIS OFTEN BEAR THE WEAVER'S STAMP ON THE CLOTH. MAYBE IT'S UNDER THE LINING.

585



THERE WAS A WEAVER'S STAMP. SEE HOW THE CLOTH IS RUBBED DOWN THERE? IT WAS REMOVED, TOO.

MAYBE. LET'S TRY THE ULTRAVIOLET PROJECTOR.



THAT'S A BREAK. ONLY A FEW DEALERS ARE LICENSED TO SELL DUNCAN TWEEDS. WE'RE BEGINNING TO CLEAR A TRAIL, YOUNGSTER!

DUNCAN TWEED
WOVEN ON THE ISLE OF GLENCOVEN

9-11







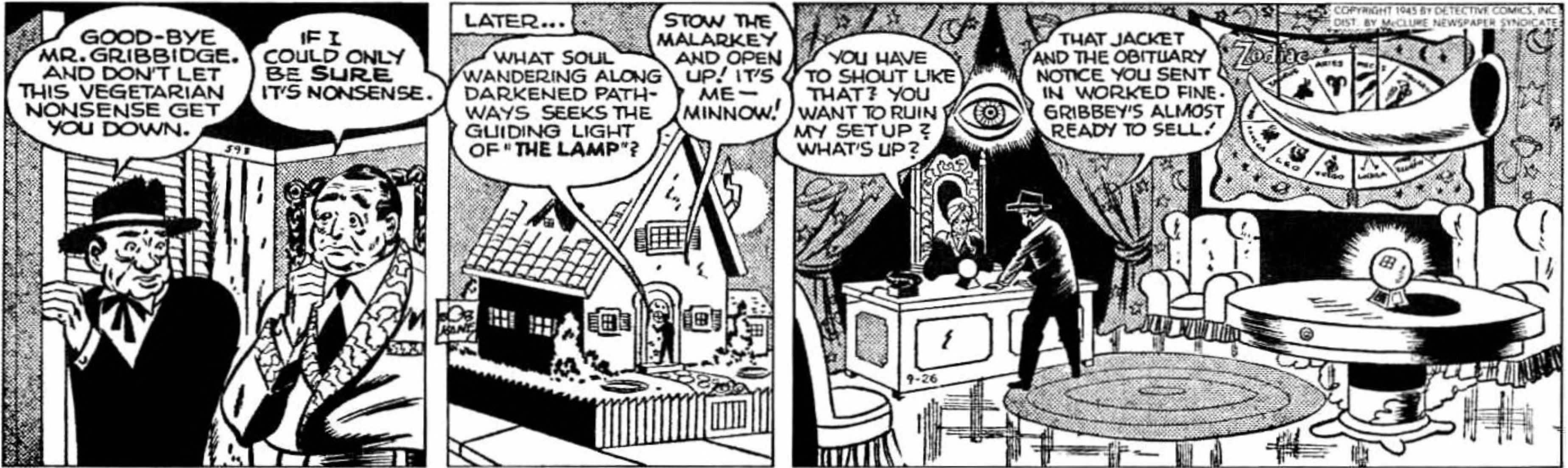
WHILE TRYING TO TRACE THE MYSTERIOUS JACKET FOUND ON GRIBBIDGE'S FISHING LINE, BRUCE AND DICK ARE SURPRISED BY THE OWNER OF A CURIOUSLY EQUIPPED CELLAR IN A VACANT HOUSE...







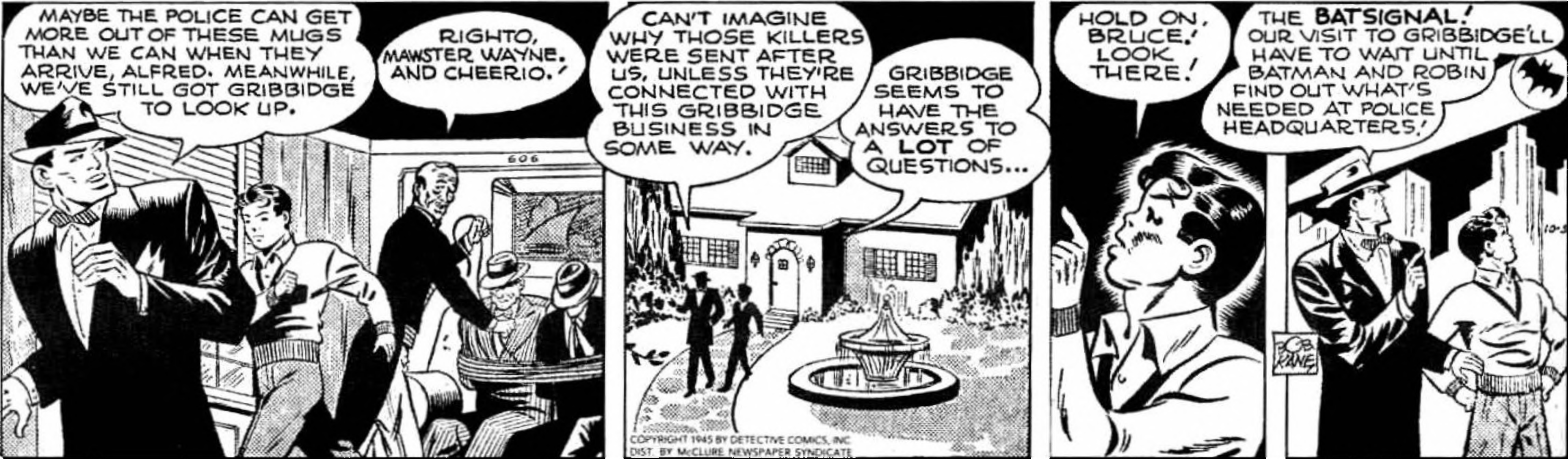




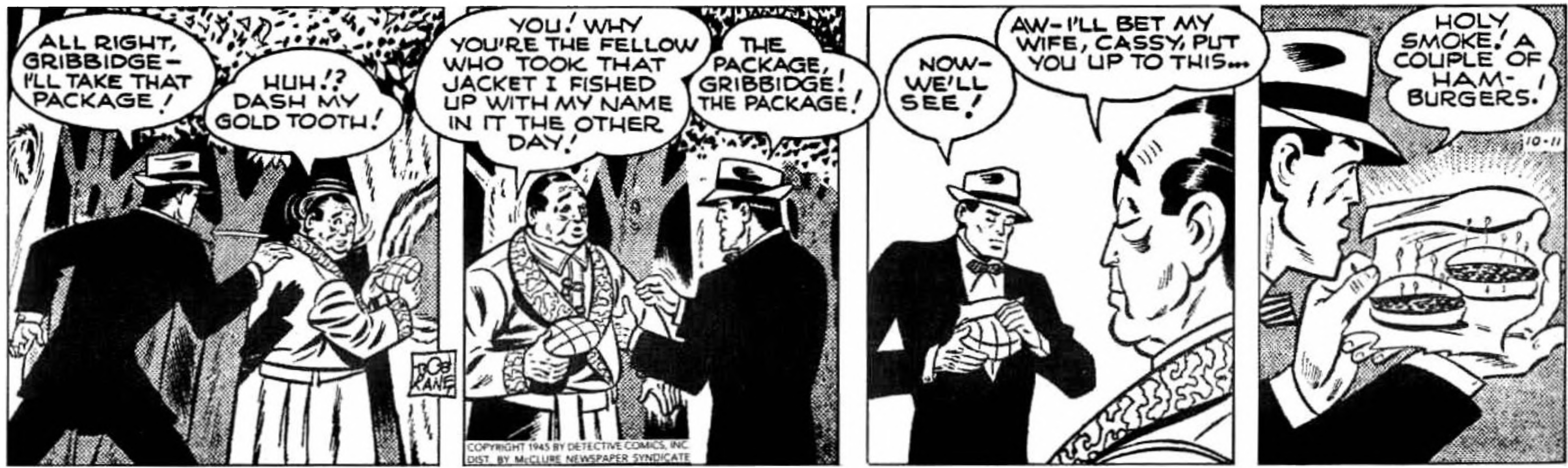


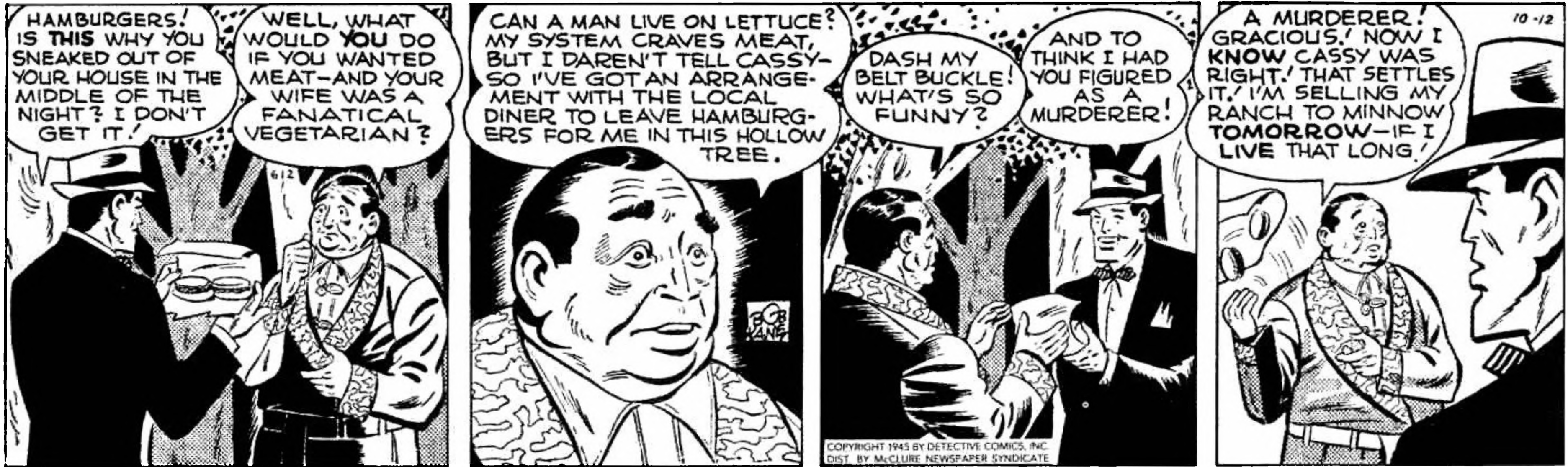












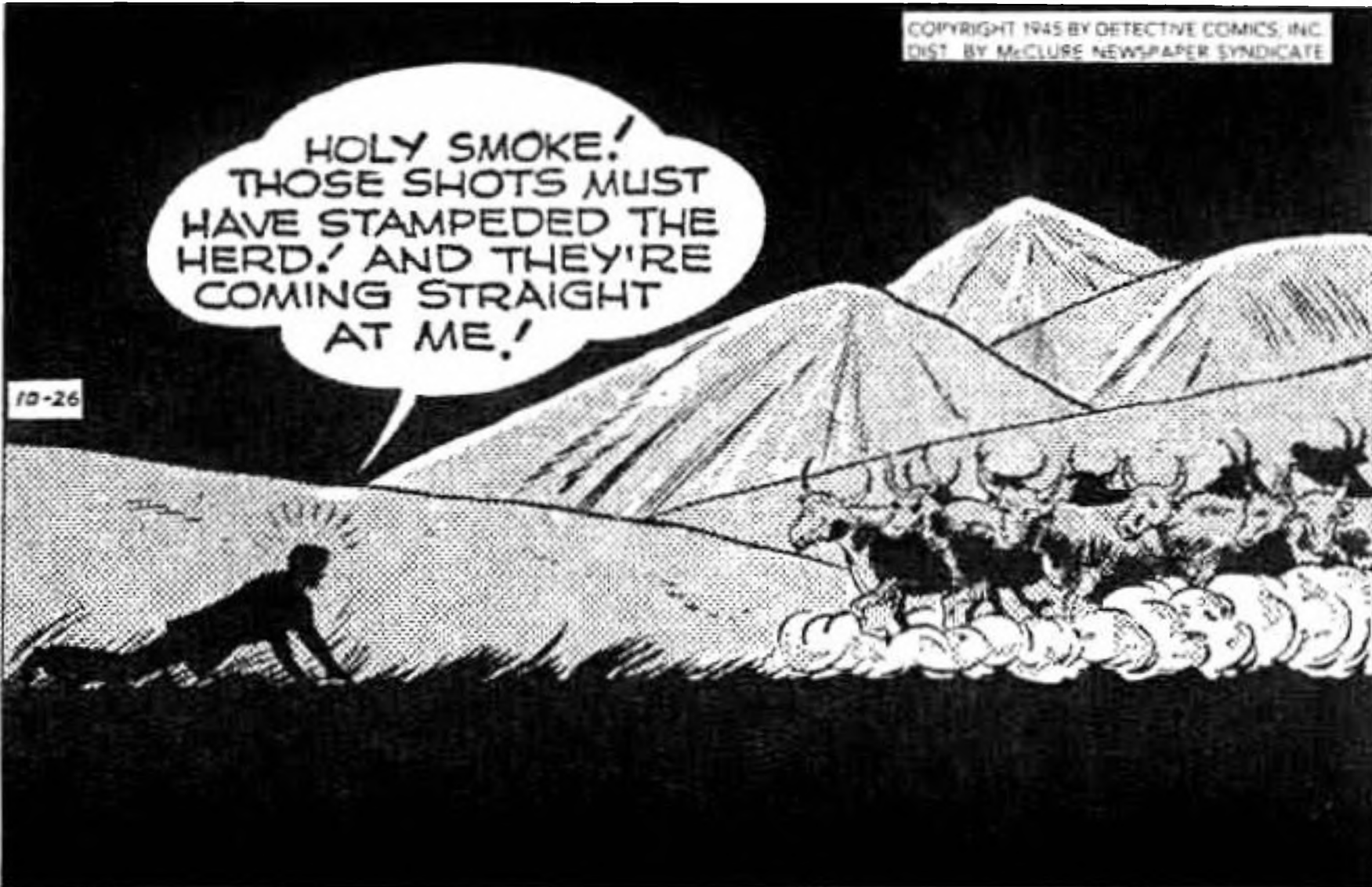












TRAPPED BY A MYSTERIOUS RIFLEMAN WHO CAN SEE IN THE DARK, BRUCE IS SUDDENLY CONFRONTED BY THE ADDITIONAL MENACE OF A STAMPEDING HERD!

626

WOW! THIS STEER AND A VOLCANIC ERUPTION HAVE PLENTY IN COMMON!

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BOB KANE

THEY'RE CALMING DOWN-AND I MUST BE OUT OF RIFLE RANGE NOW. WHEW! I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO HANG ON ANOTHER TEN SECONDS.

HE'S GONE! NOT EVEN A SPECK OF BLOOD! BUT I SAW THE HERD PASS RIGHT OVER HIM!

BOSS-IF HE GETS AWAY, WE'RE SUNK!

10-29

WAYNE'S ESCAPE MEANS THE SHERIFF'S WHOLE MOB'LL BE NOSING AROUND HERE INVESTIGATING MINNOW'S DEATH. SOMEONE'S LIKELY TO STUMBLE ON THAT HIDDEN COPPER VEIN.

YEAH, BOSS. WHAT'LL WE DO?

27

NO TIME TO REMOVE MINNOW'S BODY. I'VE GOT TO MAKE GRIBBIDGE SELL BEFORE HE LEARNS THE REAL VALUE OF THE PROPERTY.

YEAH, BOSS. BUT WITH MINNOW DEAD, WHO'S GONNA BE THE BUYER?

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SINCE THERE'S NO LINK FROM THESE MURDERS TO US, WHY SHOULDN'T I BE THE BUYER? LET GRIBBIDGE THINK IT'S A MATTER OF DUTY WITH ME-THAT I WANT TO PERSONALLY DESTROY HIS EVIL CATTLE BUSINESS...

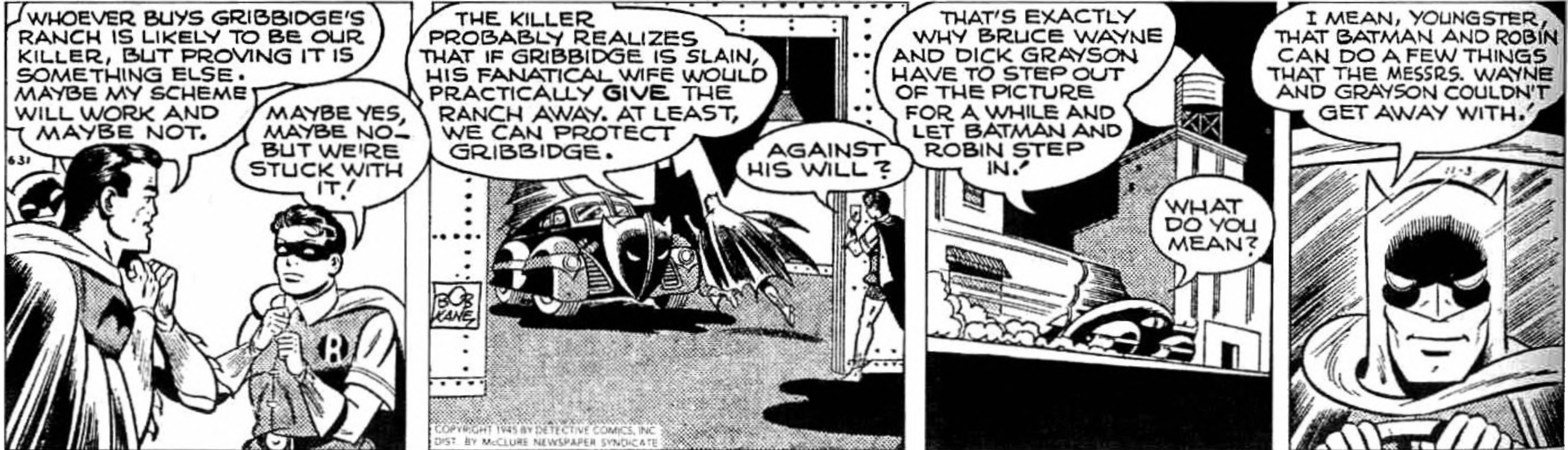
BOB KANE

...WHICH OF COURSE, I'LL REALLY DO. THEN, IF MY PSYCHIC EYE HAPPENS TO REVEAL A VEIN OF COPPER ON THE PROPERTY, WHO CAN PROVE THAT'S GOT ANY CONNECTION WITH THESE KILLINGS?

YEAH, BOSS. IT SOUNDS GOOD.

10-30







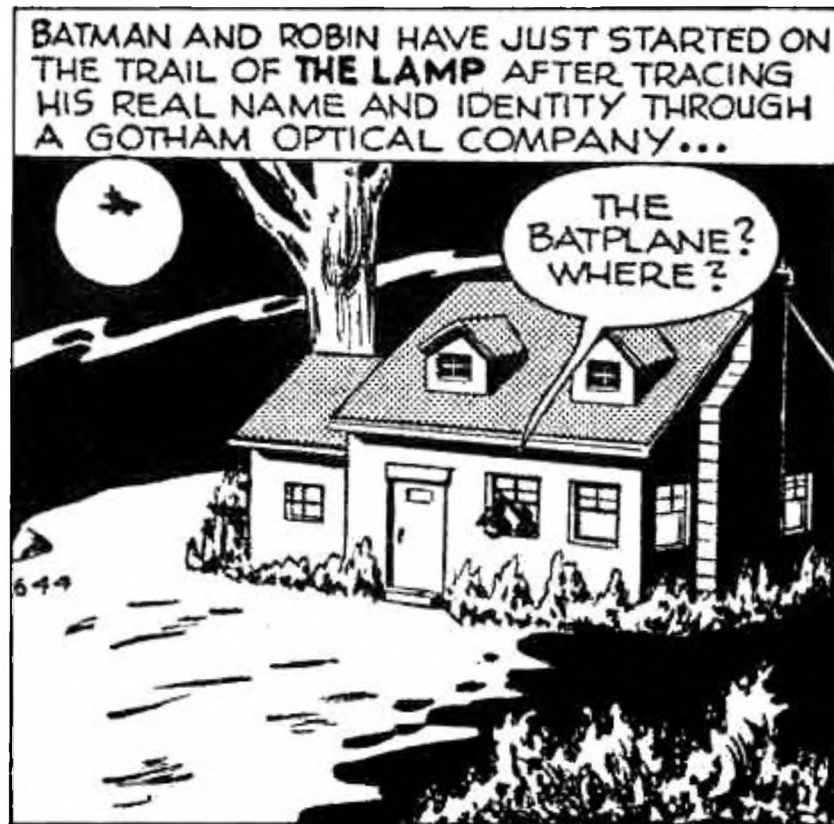


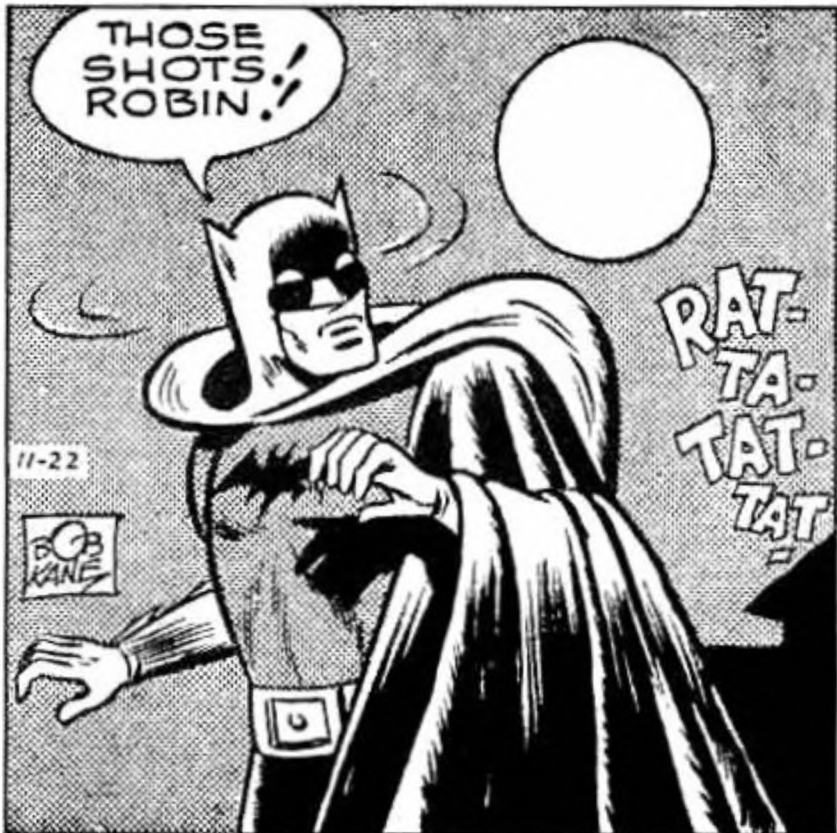


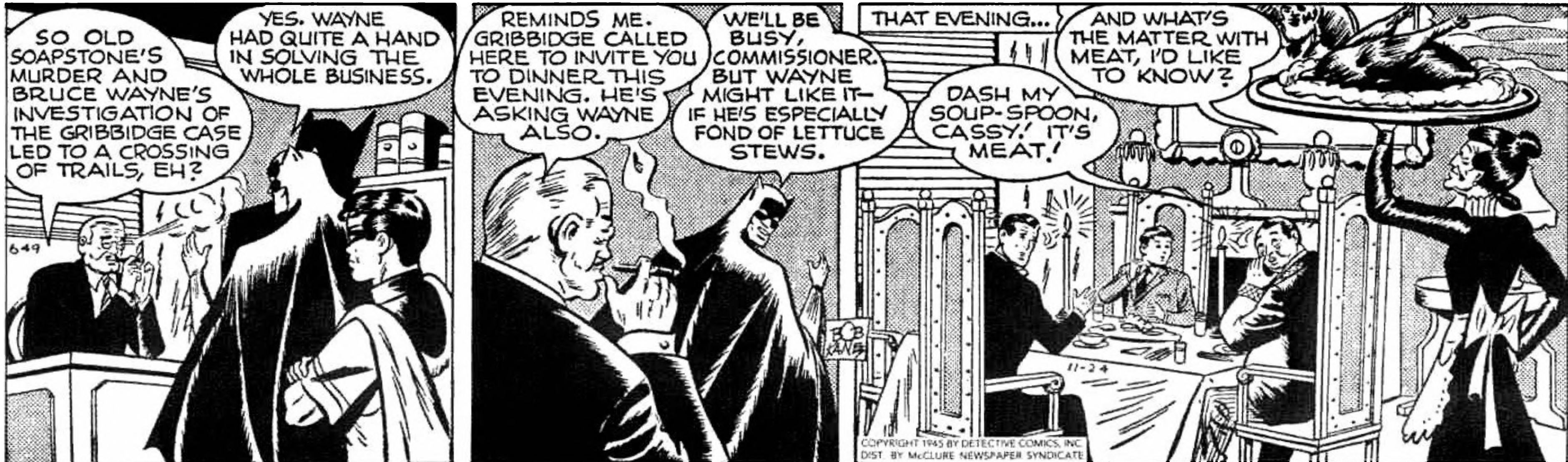


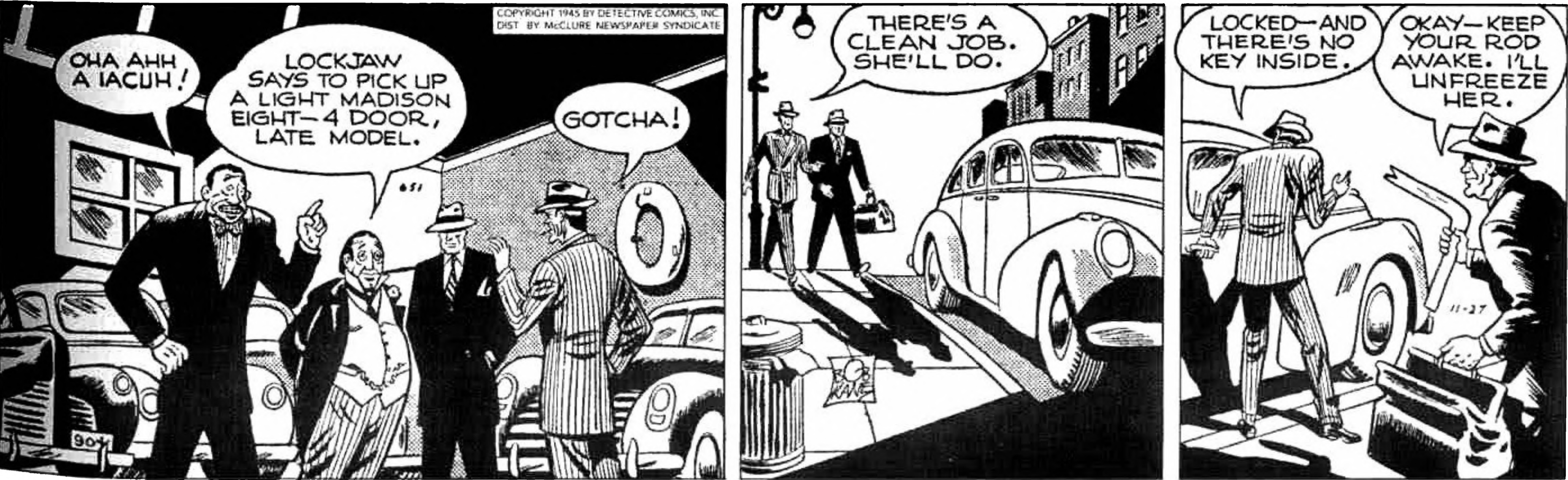


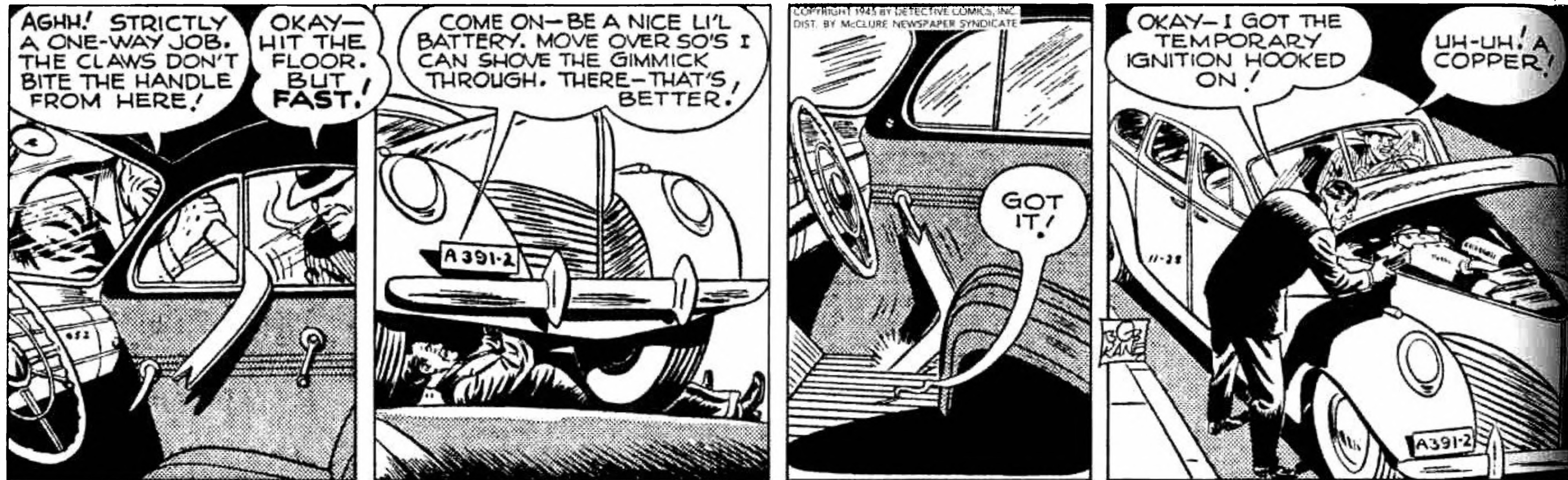


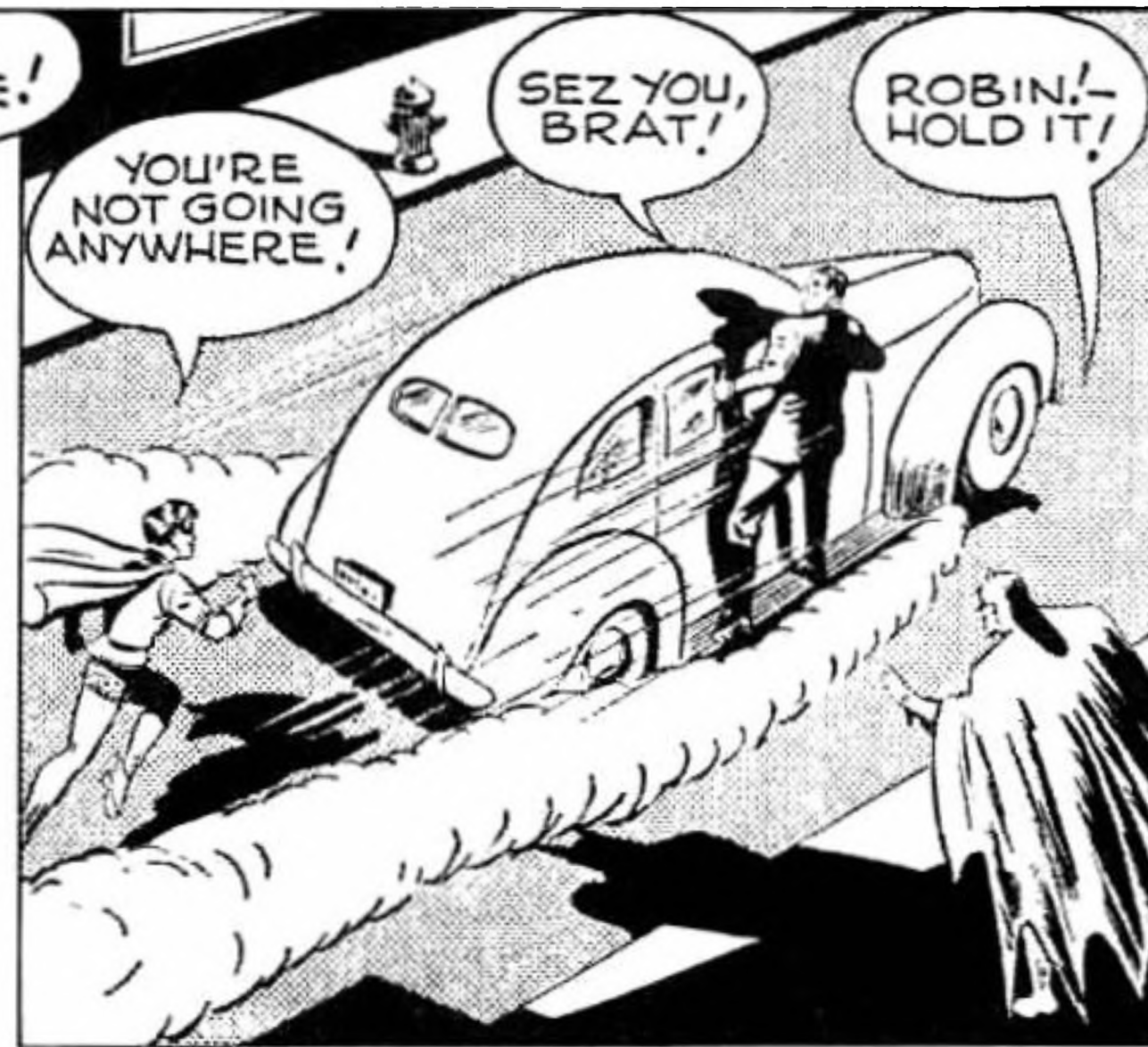












AFTER BATMAN, AS BRUCE WAYNE, WORKING WITH THE D.A., ORDERS A CAR FROM A DEALER SUSPECTED OF WORKING WITH A HOT CAR RING, HE FOLLOWS AND LOSES A PAIR OF CAR THIEVES, EVIDENTLY MEMBERS OF THE SAME RING..

656

